

SATURDAY NIGHT

THE CANADIAN WEEKLY



TEN CENTS
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TORONTO, 1941

AS JAPAN THREATENED IN THE EAST, BRITAIN ACTED TOUGH LAST WEEK. TO SINGAPORE WENT ANZAC CONTINGENTS, SQUADRONS OF THESE LOCKHEED BOMBERS.

THE FRONT PAGE

THE death of Sir Frederick Banting not only deprives Canada and the British Empire of one of its outstanding scientists, but also deprives an immense number of Canadians of a deeply beloved friend. Elsewhere in this issue appears a short tribute in verse by one of Sir Frederick's fellow-members of the Arts and Letters Club, Mr. J. E. Middleton, which will, we think, express the feelings of many hundreds who have fallen under the charm of the great researcher's personality. He was a man with whom it was easy to converse, but with whom, much more importantly, it was easy to be silent. The immensely vital nature of his work had one inevitable consequence, that he could not always avoid very strong differences of opinion with those who were in close contact with him; but these differences were nearly always ironed out in course of time, and even those few who maintained their opposition to the end were among the readiest to admit the fineness of his character and to regret the loss of his friendship.

In ordinary circumstances we feel compelled to deplore the too constant use of that definitely risky method of swift transportation, the aeroplane, by men whose lives are of prime importance to their country. There have been far too many such lives lost through air accidents in the last two years. But Sir Frederick's reasons for the trip which caused his death were valid and compelling. He knew the risks he ran, and faced them for good cause. His name must be enrolled amongst the very greatest and bravest of our war dead.

Too Many Uniforms

NEW proposals for the winning of the war have stirred us to less enthusiasm than the latest one from Ottawa, to the effect that the young women engaged in clerical work in the military, naval and aeronautical departments should be inserted into uniforms. Nor have we much more sympathy for the policy which seems to be already going into effect, of getting enlisted men to do all, or as much as possible, of the clerical work in these departments which is not being done by the ladies.

The essential significance of a uniform is that it announces to all and sundry that the wearer has placed himself or herself under military discipline, and has thereby accepted the obligation of obeying orders which may involve him in grave personal danger. The more we extend the wearing of uniforms be-

yond the classes of persons who have actually accepted this obligation, and who have a definite prospect of being eventually employed in services which involve grave personal danger, the more difficult we make it to maintain the respect to which the uniform is entitled. Nothing in the whole course of the last war did so much to diminish respect for the uniform as that host of honorary colonels and major-generals who were really nothing but ordinary business men engaged in ordinary business occupations.

It is obvious that a certain percentage, not necessarily a very large one, of the total of commissioned officers and enlisted men in any army will be in practice exempt from the personal danger involved in contact with the enemy, on account of their being needed for organization work away from the front. This is inevitable and legitimate, although Mr. W. M. Nickle of Kingston put his finger the other day on another peculiar weakness of the Canadian military system, when he pointed out that many such men are drawing separation allowances in spite of the fact that they are

in no way "separated" from their regular domestic establishments. But the number of these men should be no greater than the number of administration tasks which cannot be properly performed by any other than a soldier in uniform; and the rest of the work of carrying on the purely business side of army administration should be left to civilians who should be left in civilian garb.

Queen's Canadian Fund

THE establishment on a nation-wide basis, and with governmental authority, of the movement for raising funds in Canada for the relief of victims of air raids in Great Britain seems a logical and efficient step, in spite of the fact that the *Toronto Telegram* has done an astonishingly good job in its lone-hand campaign for the same purpose for several months past. Indeed the *Telegram* has paved the way so well for the wider movement that whatever results may be achieved will have to be credited in some degree to its foresight and energy. We know of no cause, other than that of the

financing of our own war effort (whose object is to put an end to the whole business of bombing innocent women and children on account of the territorial ambitions of autocratic governments), which makes so great a claim upon the generosity and sympathy of Canadians.

Half of Whose Income?

ESTIMATES of total taxation and total national income for the fiscal year now about to begin give us the startling result that just about half of the total national income will be required by our various governments and will be taken from us in the form of taxation. It is fairly obvious that the poorest paid members of our society—charwomen and inexperienced farm laborers, for example, cannot be mulcted of fifty per cent of their earnings unless they are to be made dependent upon charity, which would be no particular advantage to them, their fellow-citizens or the state. It follows, therefore, that some of us will have to pay more than half our incomes and some of us will be let off with a little less. It is an interesting subject for conjecture just where the mid-point will come—what income will have to pay exactly half of itself to the tax-gatherers. Our own guess is that this mid-point income will be below rather than above \$5,000, unless there is quite a considerable amount of inflation to make \$5,000 more like \$4,000 of today's money.

At the same time persons now in receipt of \$5,000 should not look with alarm at their present direct taxation and calculate that they will have to add something approaching \$2,000 to it if they are to divvy up to the extent of fifty per cent. The truth is that the average recipient of \$5,000 pays a good deal more than his Dominion and provincial income tax to his various tax-gatherers already. If any part of his income proceeds from securities, it pays quite a lot of tax before he gets it, in the shape of the corporation income tax. If he lives in a rented house, a large part of what he pays for rent is really taxes. If he smokes heavily, drinks to any extent, burns much gasoline in his car, or indulges largely in any of the other "luxuries" which have come to be regarded as necessities, he will be paying a lot of taxation which he doesn't know much about, but which helps to swell the revenues of Dominion, province or municipality.

But the main thing that makes taxation

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GRAND TRUNK STATION, TORONTO, 1857, BY W. ARMSTRONG



J. W. GILES' LITHOGRAPH "NEW BRUNSWICK FASHIONABLES !!!" FREDERICTON, 1834



ONE OF THE OLDEST SEPARATELY PUBLISHED MAPS OF CANADA. DATED 1643



THE TYPE OF FURNITURE USED BY THE EARLY SETTLERS IN UPPER CANADA

ART SHOW

THE pictures shown here are reproduced from paintings, prints and displays in the exhibition "From Jacques Cartier to Confederation" which has been on view at the Art Gallery of Toronto.

This is more than an exhibition of pictures; it is an exhibition of life itself, and it makes the past of Canada incomparably real. Many facts about Canada impress the visitor which would ordinarily be plain only to a scholar who was also an indefatigable traveler.

It will be a great pity if this exhibition has to be broken up now. It should tour the Dominion for a year, for it shows us the mechanics and results of democracy — its fumbling and its vision, its glory and its shame, but above all else, its steady progress.



MRS. BOLTON, ONCE GRANGE HOUSE OWNER

DEAR MR. EDITOR

Mr. Dexter and the 1920 Inflation

Editor SATURDAY NIGHT:

IT IS somewhat difficult to discuss Mr. Nicholson's criticism (in your issue of February 15) of my article in *Foreign Affairs*.

He begins by seeming to deny the injustice of the 1914-20 inflation. He asserts that "Labor, the farmer and every class in the community share very fully in the dubious benefits of inflation." That simply doesn't make any sense to me and therefore I abstain from comment.

He next appears to criticize my statement that there was profiteering in the last war due to inflation. Here I will have to leave him to the record—the many and unsuccessful efforts of the government of the day to control prices and keep down the cost of living, the desperate labor troubles of 1919, the tax-free bonds, the farm revolt, the Progressive party, the election campaign of 1921 and so on. The statistics tell a very different story and if Mr. Nicholson will look them over and note how prices and living costs outstripped wage increases and bear in mind what must have been the position of salaried classes and people on fixed incomes he will surely modify his position. But perhaps he just wanted to take a crack at my article.

The *Foreign Affairs* article covered British repatriation briefly at page 449 which leaves me somewhat nonplussed by Mr. Nicholson's attack. Then he refers to Britain paying Canada a billion dollars for munitions. I take it he is referring to the last war though this is not quite clear in the text. The record is that these munitions were paid for out of bank credits created in Canada under Ottawa's guarantee. These payments were purely inflationary at the time they were made though there was doubtless a final settlement later on.

But the most gratuitous attack by Mr. Nicholson refers to the fact that our debt, prior to 1939, was swollen by "the railway venture wished upon us by the Winnipeg *Free Press*." It is odd to find a view so narrow, prejudiced and sectional finding expression in a national weekly like *SATURDAY NIGHT*. If Mr. Nicholson has reference to the railway development prior to 1914, he had better close the files of the *Free Press* and open the archives of such influential bodies as the Toronto Board of Trade. He will not find anywhere more ardent support for the Laurier policies than in central Canada, in Toronto itself. On the other hand, if he believes that the Dominion should never have taken over the bankrupt railways he should consult Hansard and discover why a Conservative government supported these railways (again using purely inflationary methods to do so) and why the Union government finally

took them over. Perhaps Mr. Nicholson believes the Shaughnessy proposal to Mr. Meighen should have been accepted. But whatever he believes he must surely agree that the course followed with respect to these railways was the course demanded and approved by the people of this country.

Again, far be it from me to argue that the reason we are having trouble financing this war is because we spent all our money in the last war. Mr. Nicholson seems to cherish this delusion; indeed he attributes it to me. I trust no one will accept Mr. Nicholson's interpretation as being in the remotest degree a guide to what I wrote in *Foreign Affairs*. Surely we must think of inflation in this war in terms of production rather than of money. When 50 per cent of the national income is to be taken by governments, it must follow that unless we yield our incomes through taxation or by lending to the state, inflation is the only remaining method by which our consumption can be reduced by the required amount.

Ottawa, Ont.

GRANT DEXTER.

Senator Meighen's Speech

Editor SATURDAY NIGHT:

I HAVE been ill or I should have written sooner about your article criticizing the Right Hon. Arthur Meighen's speech at the annual dinner of the Federation for Community Service. Rather, it would be fairer to say a criticism on a paragraph at the end of that speech. Some criticism was made of the Federation Executive in choosing such a speaker, which was beside the point, and I felt was unfair.

At that time I was the Honorary Chairman of the Women's section, and so attended all these luncheon and dinner meetings. Did you know that that dinner speech was the continuation of one made by Mr. Meighen at a luncheon meeting of the Federation group? Did you know that he explained that you could not have a National Socialist program carried out except as in the two countries—Russia and Germany—at the point of the sword? Did you know that he quoted at length from an experiment tried in Virginia on National Socialist lines without the sword and the results of it? It was abandoned. I can't believe that the man who wrote the article heard the speeches.

The great point of these speeches was that social consciousness and reform have been a process of evolution over a long period and that progress has been made up to the present, but that it could not be expected to make a radical change overnight, unless one accepted the sword.

The other point was that just as there have been hewers of wood and drawers of water there always would be individual differences in accomplishment. Some can acquire, others lack that gift, but that the responsibility for those who could not was definitely, plainly and rightly so, laid upon those who could acquire to look after those who could not, and that the principles of humanity and compassion and brotherly love expressed by the work of such a group as the Federation was the best way. Now an incentive for the individual to work is the right to acquire property.

One can take texts from the Scripture to prove anything, as "Hang all the Law and the Prophets," which is startling enough, but how different it becomes when given its context "On this, hang all the Law and the Prophets."

I have no political leanings, only once working for an election, during the last war when we got a Union Government under Sir Robert Borden. I never wanted a vote but having a Scotch conscience I am compelled to conclude that I use mine more than those who agitated for votes, if the polling record proves anything.

King, Ont.

FLORA MCCREA EATON.

(Editor's note: Lady Eaton is in error on one point. No criticism was expressed in this paper of the action of the Federation Executive in selecting Senator Meighen as speaker.)

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THE FRONT PAGE

(Continued from Page One)

terrible is the fact that it falls upon one's economic equals as heavily as upon oneself. If the \$5,000 man finds that he has to get along on a real income of \$2,500—and he very well may,—he will find also that it is not so difficult to do so when all the other \$5,000 people are doing the same thing. "Keeping up with the Joneses" is the real motive of about half the \$5,000 man's expenditure anyhow. What about substituting "Keeping down with the Joneses" as a motto for the duration?

They Were Warned

IT IS most encouraging to have our own ideas about civilian morale in Britain supported by the observation of so competent a neutral observer as Ralph Ingersoll, the editor of New York's novel journal *PM*. When Mr. Ingersoll went to England last autumn to see things for himself he wanted to know, among other matters, how the civil population was standing up to bombardment and whether there was a great incidence of shell-shock. He visited a number of prominent psychiatrists to get the information he wanted, and found that nervous disease was no more common than usual, and that a clinic which had been opened for the treatment of shell-shock cases had been closed because it had no patients.

Considering that the casualties among civilians are roughly estimated to be 60 to one among the fighting forces, this is a remarkable evidence of the spirit in which the British are taking this war. A nation with such self-control and so realistic an outlook must be unique in the history of the world.

Mr. Ingersoll's investigations among the psychiatrists recalls to memory an extremely interesting essay which appeared some years ago in the *Journal of the International Institute of Psycho-Analysis*. It was written by Dr.

LETTER FROM CANADA

DEAR English Mother, yes, your babe is well And happy; or, at least, she laughs and plays With doll and sled and skates: eats well, sleeps well:

But, ere she sleeps, she ever kneels and prays:

Dear God, keep Mummy safe from German bombs;

And Daddy too, as safe as he can be; For he's a Soldier. Bless the King and Queen."

And then she says a tiny prayer for me.

For she has come to know that I have her a sort of trade for my own eldest son. And then we kiss good-night. She says I'm nice

Just like you are: so is my guerdon won.

And, when she asked why I was kind, I read words that were said by Him of Calvary: What you unto the least of these have done, That you have done to Me."

And, while you lend to us your dear, dear babes to care for, in all love, we shall not weep that we have lent our sons who, in your camps somewhere in England," lie tonight, asleep.

Ottawa, Ont.

JOHN J. FREELAND.

Ernest Jones who, since the death of Dr. Freud, is the dean of the psycho-analytic school, and whom many Canadians will remember as a physician in Toronto. Dr. Jones was writing about a peculiar trait in the national character of islanders. Other nations, he pointed out, felt free to refer to their homeland either as 'the Fatherland' or 'the Motherland', but that the choice was usually the former. Islanders, on the other hand, always personified their country as 'the Motherland' and carried this personification to extremes unknown to continental countries.

By a process of reasoning which will be apparent to students of psycho-analysis Dr. Jones went on to prove that in the inmost hearts of islanders their island was identified with the concept of a beneficent mother, and that any attempt to violate the island by force of arms aroused the inhabitants to "passions wild and deeds unreckoned." Now a Canadian correspondent writes that the British have be-



OLD FAITHFUL

—Low.

come 'a nation of killers'. Combining the findings of Mr. Ingersoll and the Canadian correspondent with the theory expressed by Dr. Jones in his essay we deduce that the British are roused as they have not been this nine hundred years and that the invasion, if one is attempted will result, for them, in a glorious victory. After all, Bernard Shaw warned the Germans what they might expect if they roused the British.

A Warning From Quebec

THE remarkable speech delivered in the House of Commons on Friday of last week by Mr. Pouliot cannot be dismissed with the "dignified silence" which Mr. Hanson recommended. That might have sufficed for the particular aspect of the speech which Mr. Hanson had in mind at the moment, the personal attack upon Mr. Ralston, though even on that issue we think that Mr. Ralston was better advised to make an immediate reply. But the main lines of the speech could not in any event be ignored, for they possess an importance which is altogether unconnected with the personal standing of Mr. Pouliot in the House.

That personal standing is unquestionably very peculiar. Mr. Pouliot took care, in the very first paragraph of his speech, to remind the House that with one exception he is senior to every Liberal member in it outside of the Cabinet. That is a remarkable record, and in the case of almost any other member it would lead to some conjecture as to why such a veteran politician had never been seriously considered as cabinet material. No such conjecture, we think, has ever been indulged in about Mr. Pouliot, unless perhaps by Mr. Pouliot himself; and the reason is the simple one that Mr. Pouliot is at the same time too much of an egoist and too much of a comedian to be a reliable colleague in any ministry.

Nevertheless the Friday speech cannot be dismissed as merely the speech of a disappointed egoist and comedian. It cannot be regarded as the expression of an attitude peculiar to Mr. Pouliot alone. Rather it is an intimation from a section, and possibly not a negligible section, of French Quebec opinion, that certain tendencies in the recent conduct of Mr. King's Government will have to be stopped or that section of French Quebec opinion will revolt. What these tendencies are can be vaguely surmised from casual references in the speech.

One of them is the process of "repatriation" of British-held securities of Canadian corporations, with particular accent upon the stock of the Canadian Pacific Railway. Mr. Pouliot sees in this process, which is the most obvious method of aiding Great Britain to meet the appalling financial burden of her own defence, a mere plot for amalgamation of the Canadian

railways, and in connection with that an even more dastardly plot for the establishment of union government.

One of them is the entry into the councils of the Government of a group whom Mr. Pouliot describes as "the Sifton family", represented at the moment by Mr. Victor Sifton, owner of the *Winnipeg Free Press*, and Master General of the Ordnance under the Minister of National Defence. Mr. Pouliot seems to see some connection between the increasing influence of the Siftons at Ottawa and the "intrigue for a union government" and railway amalgamation. That the *Winnipeg Free Press* has long been the most vehement opponent of railway amalgamation and the most bitter enemy of the Canadian Pacific Railway does not seem to make any difference; and it is of course true that there are different kinds of amalgamation, and that the views of Mr. Victor Sifton and of Sir Edward Beatty might be of one kind about a purchase of the C.N.R. by the C.P.R. and of quite another kind about the purchase of the C.P.R. by the nation.

Another of the tendencies which Mr. Pouliot disapproves is the rising influence of the Hon. Mr. Howe. Mr. Howe, Mr. Pouliot reminds us, used to build elevators for Mr. Bennett; he apparently thinks that Mr. Howe is now building bridges upon which other eminent Conservatives may cross over into the Government, and he does not like it.

Still another of these tendencies is the tendency to send more Canadian troops over to Great Britain. Mr. Pouliot spoke of the Canadian troops already over there, and went on: "I believe they should be here to protect our families in Canada, in sufficient numbers and properly equipped to give us all a feeling of security."

And finally there is the Sirois Report, and the effort to secure its implementation, which Mr. Pouliot ascribes entirely to the holders of depressed bonds of the weaker provinces; and as a sample of the reckless nature of his remarks about the financiers of "Portage Avenue in Winnipeg, Queen Street (sic) in Toronto and St. James Street in Montreal" we may quote his reference to the Great West Life Assurance Company; he gives its total assets as 167 millions and its holdings of "bonds and debentures of the Dominion and provinces" as 87½ millions, and then observes: "This company, of which the Minister of Mines and Resources is a director, have one-half of their assets frozen in bonds and securities of the prairie provinces."

We do not know how far the movement for union government may have progressed, either among the public or in the higher circles of Ottawa politics; but Mr. Pouliot has certainly given a clear and concise statement of the kind of campaign that will be operated against it in Quebec if it ever gets going.

"Never in the field of human conflict was so much owed by so many to so few."—Winston Churchill, of Britain's air defenders.

You too can help by buying War Savings Certificates regularly.

THE PASSING SHOW

THE Japanese foreign minister claims that the British cried "Wolf! Wolf!" when there was no wolf at the door. It must have been a jackal they saw.

It has been stated that Eire's neutrality leans backward in favor of Germany. But that's a convenient position in which to look for bombers.

"Non-Aryan" cattle in Poland are being segregated from pure German cattle. But a reliable source informs us that they refuse to be cowed.

The Japs have made two offers to mediate in the last few weeks. But so far they have shown no inclination to meditate.

The Rome radio used to lie nobly to avoid loss of face. Now they are chiefly concerned with loss of shirt.

A spokesman for the Japanese army recently stated that Japan has the heart of a dove of peace. Could those have been dove-bombers they used over Chungking?

An Italian order staked "the honor of the Italian army" on the retention of a position in Albania recently captured by the Greeks. Cheapskates!

An American scientist has discovered a chemical which he claims will make a man live 185 years. But there will be no wide spread demand for it if Hitler wins the war.

CRITICAL DICTUM

Current drama
Lacks glama
And current literature
Suffers from reiteration.

The Germans have managed to drag King Boris' Sofia into the livingroom, but it will be interesting to see what happens if they try to put their feet on the Ottoman.

Now that the United States has begun to strengthen its defences in the Pacific, the Japs seem to be bothered by the proximity of Uncle Samoa.

Mussolini says that Italy and Germany will march on, side by side, to the end. That's what we hope.

After biting a schoolteacher a scorpion in San Jose, California, died. When anything bites a schoolteacher, that's news.

The city of Toronto records its sale of War Savings Certificates on a giant thermometer. Making it hot for Hitler, eh?

The exact meaning of the Turko-Bulgarian Pact is still a mystery. This isn't talking Turkey as we know it.

Japan seems to be taking its time over its moves in the Far East. Not enough honor among honorable thieves, perhaps?

Some critics see danger in the great powers of the present Canadian government. But they should be comforted by the absurdity of a change from Mackenzie King to King Mackenzie.

We read with amazement and a certain amount of disbelief that the smart greeting from a subdeb to a young man of her acquaintance is now: "Hi, C12H22O11". We feel that the only fitting reply is "Hi.O".

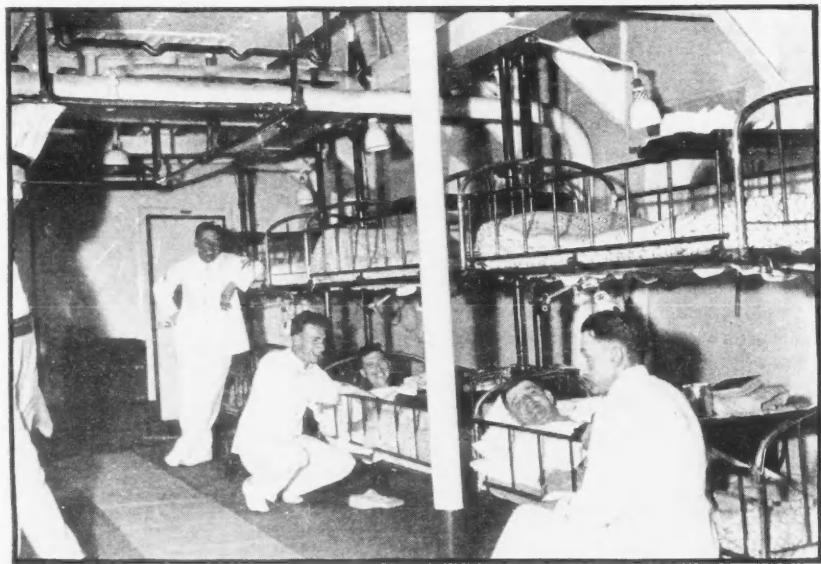
A writer commenting on the destruction of London's Guildhall refers to it as an "effete symbol". Of course in our present advanced stage of civilization and rapid production the erection of a building which will remain standing for five hundred years is not only effete—it's downright traitorous!

The Assistant Timber Controller in British Columbia is named Cherry. The Cherry family, it will be remembered, have been in the timber control business ever since George Washington.

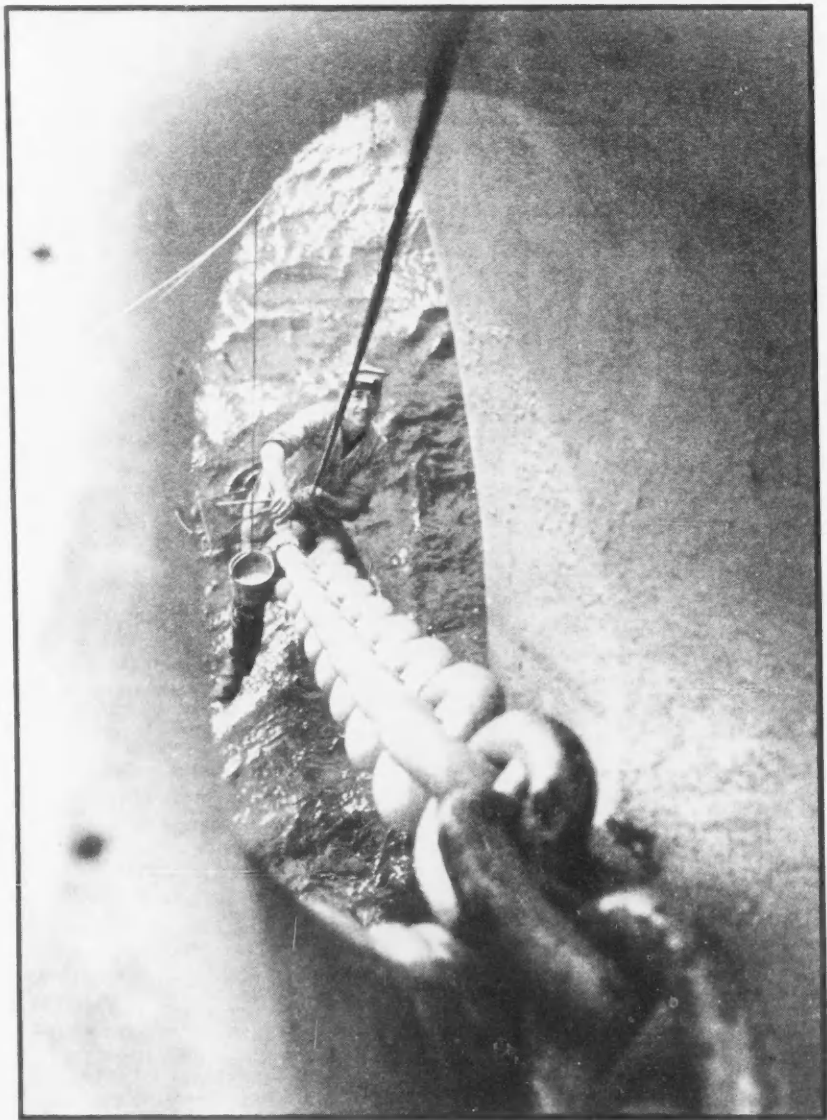
Routine Life Aboard A British Floating Fortress



A game of deck hockey in full swing during a mid-ocean lull. "After four in the afternoon the men's time is usually their own There is usually a cinema for those who feel like it . . . all run by the sailors."



The sick bay of a modern warship. "An up-to-date and fully equipped hospital is an essential part of a battleship, but in ordinary times there are seldom more than ten or twelve patients there"



Painting the anchor cable. "There are six hundred feet of deck to be washed down . . . gun training and practice for gun crews, classes for signalling, seamanship, torpedo and other vital navy work"

BY MARCUS FLEMING

All is not work for the men of the Royal Navy. True, they have their duties, but in the lulls they have their fun, too. Here, briefly, is an outline of ship's routine: how the men who go into battle on "Action Stations" comport themselves in their more peaceful moments.

A THOUSAND men working, fighting, eating and playing together on a floating monster of 30,000 tons. A monster so strongly built as to defy bombs, shells, and even torpedoes, and able to race at twenty-five knots an hour into battle. And the men who man these strongholds of Empire, what of them? How do they live? What do they do?

Just now they are impatiently sailing up and down the Mediterranean looking for the Italian fleet. Or patrolling the seven seas protecting British people and British interests in the four corners of the earth.

Sometimes a battleship may be weeks or even months at sea without anything more exciting to do than discuss the merits of Manchester City or Leeds United in the Football League, but occasionally the bugle call "Action Stations" echoes through the ship.

Under quiet conditions Jack Tar's day will start at six in the morning, when reveille is sounded by the ship's bugler, and the boatswain's mate is heard through the loudspeakers demanding that the ship's company "show a leg." Out the men come from their bunks, which they stow into the bins, and have a wash and shave. In half-an-hour's time all hands fall in on deck, and the day's duties begin.

Six hundred feet of deck must be washed down, and the mess decks swept clean and prepared for breakfast. The numerous workshops required on a battleship start humming with activity. At eight o'clock everybody stops for breakfast, except, of course, the men on watch, whose breakfast is kept heated in hot lockers in the various messrooms. A short service follows breakfast, and then comes physical training, which is quite good fun when done to the splendid music of a marines' band.

Real Day's Work

These preliminaries over the real work of the day commences. Gun training and practice for gun crews, classes for signalling, seamanship, torpedo and other vital navy work. Boats' crews have a practice by rowing half-a-dozen times round the ship. Old wiry stokers instruct recent recruits in all the niceties of stoking and there are many! Electricians, welders, joiners, and other tradesmen are all necessary units of the crew. The ship's cooks are preparing the next meal for a thousand hungry men. Huge sides of beef, hundredweights of potatoes and vegetables are cut up, and roasted or boiled, according to the day's menu.

The food on large ships is excellent and is well varied, with plenty of fresh fruit and vegetables. For breakfast the men may have bacon and eggs, or sausages and bacon, bread, butter and jam. Dinner will perhaps consist of soup, roast meat or fowl, potatoes and greens, with pudding or fruit and custard. Tea is a simple meal of bread, butter, jam and cake, followed by soup and a little fish for supper.

After four in the afternoon, the men's time is more or less their own. If they are in port there is usually a game of football or hockey with the local teams. Those who stay on board will play darts, gather round the pianos in the mess or wardrooms, and indulge in a bit of hearty singing. Or perhaps the sailor will write a letter or two home, or do a spot of washing and darning, for there are no women to look after these things on a battleship. There is usually a cinema show for anyone who feels like it, all run for sailors by sailors.

At ten o'clock the bo'sun's shrill piping, "Pipe Down," is heard, and a thousand men turn into the hammocks for a well-earned sleep.

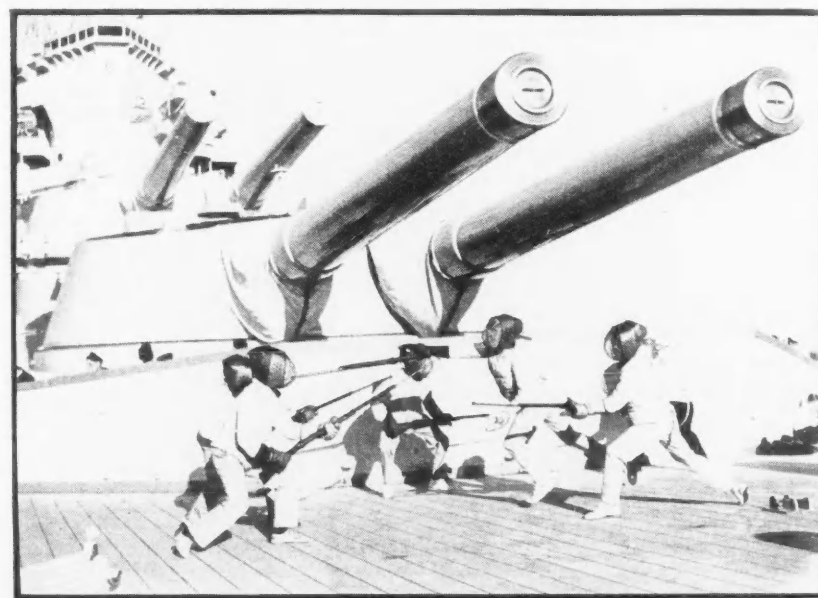
Of course, once "Action Stations" has been sounded the whole ship is in a state of alert. No man sleeps, and all eyes are cast on the distant horizon, ready for the commands "Load Gun No. . .", and then the "Fire!" Often the gun crews will be firing at ships they never see. Visibility is limited by the horizon to about ten miles, and the huge guns of British warships will fire at a ship fifteen miles away.

Tremendous stocks of foodstuffs are consumed by such a large company, and, since a ship may be several weeks at sea, the refrigeration system must be first class. Fruit and vegetables, important items in

the sailors' diet ever since the scurvy epidemics, must always be in stock in large quantities. Every ship includes a canteen where the men may buy tobacco and cigarettes duty free, and other little luxuries. These canteens are usually something like the village store; you can buy anything from a needle to an anchor.

An up-to-date and fully equipped hospital is an essential part of a battleship, but, in ordinary times, there are seldom more than ten or twelve patients there, chiefly from colds, slight injuries to arms or legs, or some such mild complaint.

Today, the men who sail Britain's floating fortresses are carrying out the noble tradition of Raleigh, Drake and Nelson. From the captain down to the seamen they are sailing along towards certain victory.



Royal marines practice bayonet drill under the big guns of H.M.S. "Repulse". "Under quiet conditions Jack Tar's day starts at six o'clock in the morning At eight o'clock everybody stops for breakfast"



General Charles de Gaulle reviews French ships of the Free French Naval forces which are serving with the British Navy. Immediately behind General de Gaulle, who is in the foreground, is French Admiral Muselier.



It takes more than a war to stop Jack Tar's rum ration and promptly at eleven-thirty each morning he lines up to receive it. "At ten o'clock the bo'sun's 'Pipe Down' is heard and a thousand men turn in for sleep."

An Ancient Mexican Tribe Faces Extinction



An Otomi hut. It houses one family, is made of stones, loam and straw



Close-up of the children before the hut at left



The Otomi man makes his own hat and shawl

SINCE the earliest days of the science of anthropology the remains of Aztec civilization in Mexico have provided a favorite subject for investigation. Ruins abound in the countryside from which much may be learned, but descendants of the Aztecs, or Indian tribes who may resemble them in their habits, are becoming rare, and may shortly disappear altogether.

A tribe which has been remarkably useful to anthropologists in their researches into the secrets of the Aztec world is the tribe of the Otomi; it is impossible to decide definitely whether the name means 'the nomadic people' or 'the hunters' as it is capable of both interpretations. The Otomi are disappearing rapidly. In 1925 it was estimated that they were about 625,000 in number, and in 1932 they had dropped to 210,873. Today there are 94,693. They are being absorbed into the Mexican population at the rate of 200,000 in ten years.

A mountain people, living in the regions of Guanajuato, Queretaro and Hidalgo, they divide their work carefully into 'man's work' and 'woman's work' and it is taboo for the sexes to encroach upon each other's duties. They share work only at sowing-time when the man makes the hole in the ground and the woman puts the seed in it, a reversal of the usual state of affairs to which this primitive people attach the greatest importance.

The Otomi have many interesting taboos. One of these is that one member of the tribe must not recognize another afar off. If he sees him, he must lower his eyes until they

are about to meet. When the meeting occurs, he removes his hat, kisses the right hand of his friend and speaks a ritual sentence which, translated, means roughly "How is it with you, O man?"

Otomi etiquette is strict. To show mirth, impatience or surprise is taboo, and great courtesy is regarded as an indication of strength.

The Otomi have a considerable folk literature; there are innumerable tales which are traditional in the tribe, and which are told with slight differences from village to village. Their folk songs are many, and are still the most natural form of self-expression among the Otomi. Their shepherds have a variety of songs, which they sing with great power, and they may be heard from a considerable distance away, singing in the forests which cloak the mountains. The women have special custody of the ritual and festival songs; at seed-time and at harvest they drink a native liquor and chant the songs of fruitfulness while the men dance. As the dance goes on excitement increases and the dance is concluded with an orgy. One district, Ixmiquilpan, is famous for its love songs which express the wild passion of an uninhibited mountain people. Though they frown on mere gaiety the Otomi lay stress on the desirability of sexual congress.

It is extremely doubtful if there will be any of the Otomi left by the end of this century. They have been known to us since 1570, and with their passing we shall lose our last living contact with the Aztec world.



Otomi profile. Note typical straggly beard



An elder. Gentleness is a top Otomi trait



Man and wife. Otomi women observe strictly all traditional laws of their race



Four hard-working, under-nourished Otomi peasants with their mestee foreman in the centre

Russo-German Friendship and the Dardanelles

BY LT.-COL. R. R. THOMPSON, M.C., V.D.

BASIC national character changes very rarely, and when it does the process takes many generations and perhaps centuries. Such changes are only brought about by some great force such as union with another people, a new and compelling philosophy of life or religion, and so on. Nations are liked and respected, or hated and despised, according to their national characteristics. The Russian Slav is deeply religious, patient, hard-working, slow to

change, and mainly a tiller of the soil and keeper of flocks and herds. Usually, he is not a good organizer, is slovenly and unsystematic, and lacks the ability to look after machinery. The German tends to materialism. He is industrious, and will adopt the ideas of others, and develop and improve on them. He is thorough, systematic, and careful in his thinking, so that he is usually a good organizer. As a result he is very good with machinery of all

kinds and in all ways.

The German has always felt his supposed superiority over the Slav, and, despising him for his supposed lower mentality, would regard himself as foolish if he lost any opportunity to enrich himself at the Slav's expense. Today the Nazi Government professes to regard the Poles as being little better than mere animals. At the same time the Germans have a deep dread of these millions of patient Slavs, whose armies or economic forces they fear will engulf them some day, by sheer weight of numbers. Hence, the German mass-murders of Poles, and attempts to settle Germans on the farms of the murdered Poles.

Various Russian monarchs brought Germans into their domains to make use of their special gifts. In return the Germans were paid great riches of different kinds, and stole more from the Slavs; and the Slavs responded by hating them bitterly. The Russians were made to feel their inferiority, and no hatred is deeper than that which springs from wounded pride. Slavs hate the Germans for their arrogance, and fear them because of their efficiency. Germans despise the Slavs because of their lack of organizing ability, but fear them for their numbers. This mutual hatred is centuries old, deep-seated, and will remain ineradicable until the German character changes.

Russia Grew Seaward

Transportation by river and sea has always been more economical than that by road or rail. The friction of a water-borne vessel is infinitely less than that of a wheeled vehicle, whether on a road or on rails; the water-borne vessel is as quick or quicker than the road vehicle, although it is slower than the railway train; the vessel requires neither permanent way nor road of any kind; and barges and ships are much larger and more convenient containers, especially for bulky goods, such as grain and oil, than are railway-trucks, or road vehicles. For these reasons the Russian empire, as it grew, stretched out to the Arctic (1533), the Caspian (1584), across Siberia to the Pacific (1640), the Baltic (1725), and the Black Sea (1796).

About 700 years ago, when Russia existed only as the small principality of Moscow, the Knights of the Sword and Teutonic Knights, both of Germany, were taking and colonizing places on the eastern shores of the Baltic, which developed into the cities of Revel, Riga, Mitau, Libau, and others of today. These Germans kept themselves distinct from the surrounding peoples, mainly akin to the Finns, and retained their own customs and language. As Russia's rulers extended their territories, and sought the sea, Peter the Great acquired Estonia and Latvia in 1725, and Catherine the Great Lithuania in 1796, absorbing these strongholds of German influence and trade on the Baltic.

German Influence

After the Great War of 1914-18 a fringe of states, independent of Russia, came into existence along the eastern Baltic shore: Finland, Estonia, Latvia and Lithuania. In all of these, German influence was strong, as it was in Sweden. The Baltic had almost become a German lake, and the Baltic is the principal outlet to the open sea for the north-western portion of European Russia.

In September 1939, Poland was defeated and divided up between Germany and Russia, as one result of their "friendship" pact. Immediately, Stalin commenced the annexation of Estonia, Latvia and Lithuania to Russia, completing it by the middle of 1940. By March of 1940 he had managed to defeat Finland, taking from her the valuable ports of Hango and Viborg.

Hitler and Ribbentrop, quite used to committing the most colossal and terrible crimes, now committed one against their own people. They had

*Note: Vladivostok was not founded until 1861.

The Germans have always felt superior to the Slavs, but fear them because of their numbers. The Slavs hate the Germans for their arrogance, and fear them for their efficiency. This mutual hatred is centuries old and ineradicable.

Germany, by controlling the Baltic and, through her hold on Norway, commanding Russia's Arctic outlet to the Atlantic, has Russia hemmed in on the north. Therefore it is more than ordinarily important to Russia that the Dardanelles should always be in friendly hands.

South Russia has grain and oil that Hitler wants, and he has said that he will take that country some day and populate it with Germans. Stalin is no friend of the Democracies, but, while he has nothing to fear from a British victory, he has everything to fear from a German.

to agree with Stalin that these Germans, whose ancestors had been living in Revel, Riga and other Baltic cities for centuries, should be uprooted and "brought home" to the new Germany. By this means Stalin moved to eradicate German influence from the eastern shores of the Baltic, no longer a German lake.

However, on April 9, 1940, Germany by the foulest treachery seized Denmark and Norway, so that, although she has surrendered much of her position within the Baltic, she now has absolute control over its exit to the Atlantic. Moreover, from the northern coast of Norway, Germany commands Russia's Arctic outlet to the Atlantic. There, Germany will remain, until she is defeated by Britain, and Stalin knows it.

Russia, west of the Urals, is almost entirely devoid of mountains. Everywhere meander immense, slow-moving, navigable rivers. At least two-thirds of European Russia is drained by these rivers into the Black Sea, or by the mighty Volga into the inland Caspian. This area includes the richest portion of Russia. The Volga already has many rail-connections with the rivers to the west; but completion of the partially-finished canal between Kamyshin on the Volga

and the Don will render it possible to transport goods, entirely by water, from anywhere in two-thirds of European Russia to the Black Sea. From that tideless sea there is access by the Danube to the heart of Europe, and through the Bosphorus and Dardanelles to the Mediterranean, the greatest trading-sea in the world, with outlets to the Atlantic and Indian Oceans.

Vital Dardanelles

For these reasons, it is a matter of life and death to Russia that the Bosphorus and Dardanelles should always be in friendly hands. Germany cannot establish herself across the Dardanelles without falling foul of Russia. It is dangerous for Russia that Germany threatens to control the Danube, and largely for this reason Stalin seized Bessarabia so that Russian troops can overlook its mouths; it would be dangerous for her if German naval power were established on the Roumanian and Bulgarian coasts; but it would be a national disaster for Russia if Germany got control of the Bosphorus and Dardanelles.

South Russia contains two things, which Hitler wishes to plunder, its



Where does he put it?

YOUNGSTERS, as they reach their teens, often develop an extraordinary capacity for food. Many a puzzled mother has said, "I don't know where to put it."

► It is important for parents to realize that in the majority of cases, such an appetite is normal and should be encouraged. One important exception, of course, is the child who shows a tendency to obesity, and in such a case doctor should be consulted.

During the teen-age, a normal child is expected to grow. Each year he is adding 2 or 3 inches to his height and as much as 10 pounds to his weight. To retain a youngster in a normal range, a normal diet is essential. Too little food, or the wrong kind, can hinder normal development at this time just as surely as too much.

► Your doctor will tell you that an adolescent child's activities can be as strenuous as a normal laborer—sometimes requiring from 50% to 75% more food than is needed by the average adult. That's why it may be perfectly proper for junior to truck away lots more dinner than his office-working Dad!

Three generous meals a day should include milk, cereals, vegetables, fruits, meat and eggs—all a

necessary for growth and good health. Furthermore, these meals should include wholesome desserts to satisfy the "sweet tooth" that boys and girls usually develop.

► This doesn't mean, of course, that the youngster should be free to gobble anything at any time. Simple, sensible snacks may be given to the child at appropriate times if they do not affect the child's appetite at regular meals. Good, satisfying foods like milk, bread and butter, and fruits are usually easy to keep on hand for the hungry young one.

In between times, right after school, for instance, but not too close to the next regular meal, such wholesome foods tend to discourage "round-the-clock" nibbling.

To help you satisfy youthful appetites, and also to avoid one-sided or indigestible diets, Metropolitan offers helpful booklets, "Food for Health in Peace and War" and the "Metropolitan Cook Book." A post card will bring you a copy of each. Address: Booklet Department 5-T-11, Canadian Head Office, Ottawa.

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grain and oil. Accordingly, as he has stated, he intends to take that country some day and populate it with Germans. Hitler already has a large army in Roumania, and the only barriers between it and the Caucasus are bad roads and rivers, which German engineers could soon cross. Russian armies fight well on the defensive, but they have a long and open western frontier to defend, lack the organization and mechanized equipment of the German, and are very short of good senior officers because of Stalin's "blood-purges" of 1937.

Roumanians hate the presence of the German army in their country, unrest and sabotage is rife, and Germany is very dependent on Roumanian oil supplies. However, she must invade Greece, if Italy is to be saved. If Germany attacks Greece through Bulgaria, the writer believes that Turkey will keep her word and go to the help of Greece; if Turkey does not, it will probably be because Russia, afraid of Germany's armed forces, has obeyed Germany's orders, and has threatened to attack Turkey if she does help Greece.

Through Asia Minor

What are the obstacles to a German thrust through Asia Minor for the oil-fields of Mosul? Behind the Turkish army in Thrace lie the following, barring passage through Asia Minor: (1) The Chatalja lines running for 24 miles across the Constantinople peninsula and covering the Bosphorus; (2) the Sea of Marmora; (3) the hilly (over 1000 ft.) Gallipoli peninsula, with the Bulair lines cutting across its isthmus only 3 miles wide, covering the Dardanelles. British warships would command all sea-flanks and all passages of the Black, Marmoran and Aegean seas. If the Chatalja lines were forced, there remains the Bosphorus, always more than half-a-mile wide, with a permanent southward current that continues through the Dardanelles, and very deep, an unbridgeable anti-tank barrier. Remembering the significance of such names as Kars, Plevna, and Gallipoli, readers will understand why the writer believes that, with sufficient anti-tank guns and air support, these defenses, held by Turks, would never be pierced. Behind them lie over 900 miles of mountain and plateau, including a large desert and the Taurus and Anti-Taurus Ranges (heights up to 12,000 feet); with very few railways and few and bad roads; the whole defended by 2,000,000 Turkish soldiers fighting for their homes.

Such a campaign with its stupendous problems of supply would need a German army millions strong, months of preparation, and an alliance with Russia. Stalin might agree with Hitler to stab at Turkey's back, hoping for plunder; but such a move would entail German organizations in Stalin's army, and would not save Russia from the German maw. It is unlikely that Russia would attack Turkey in order to give Germany control over her life-line, the Bosphorus and Dardanelles. If Russia is threatening such an attack, it indicates her extreme fear of Germany's army and air force, or her intention to seize the Bosphorus and Dardanelles for herself.

Stalin's Attitude

Stalin knows that the R.A.F. is slowly, but at an increasing pace, destroying Germany's production centres and her power to carry on any war. He got about half of Poland without fighting. He knows that Germany's eventual defeat by the British Commonwealth, backed by the American, is certain. He need not fear that the revolution, inevitable in Germany after her defeat, will spread to Russia. There will be no comparison between Germany, exhausted and collapsed, and with industries, communications and ports wrecked, and Russia, strengthened by peace and with her economic organization unharmed. Stalin, with his vast organizations for government and propaganda, and his docile peasantry, will be able to deal with any attempts to spread revolution from Germany to Russia. The Rus-

sia of today has the same people, the same economic problems, and much the same despotic government, as the Russia of fifty years ago.

Germany might ward off defeat if Russia would fill for her the role of Canada and the United States for Britain; but Russia lacks the skilled workers and necessary industrial system as a base, and she could not do it in ten years, whatever promises Stalin may make. Stalin must see that the production of Germany's

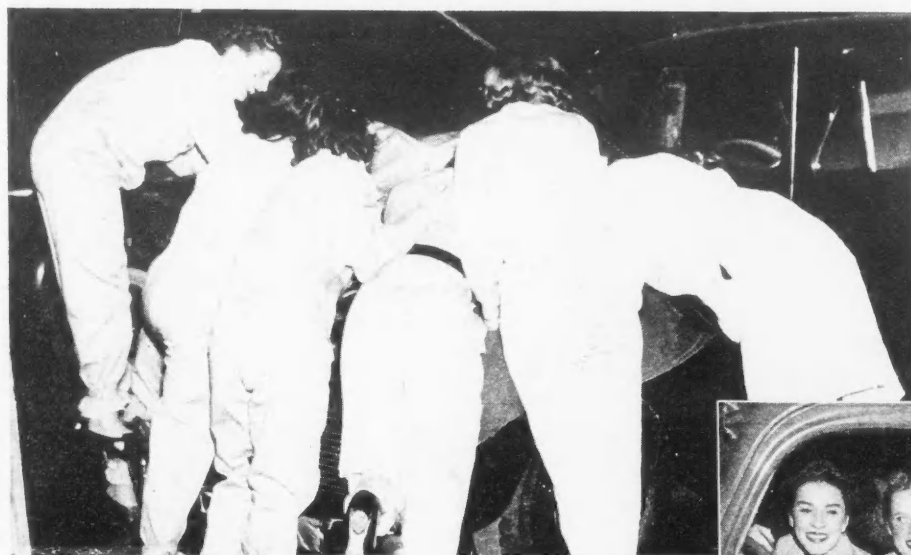
battered industries will lag far behind that of the British and American Commonwealths, even if there is trouble in the Far East.

War with Germany might mean defeat for Russia, revolution and the end of Stalin. Therefore Russia's policy is to avoid any war, to pretend friendship with Germany, and to avoid offending her, even at the cost of deserting Bulgaria, her ancient protégé, and of opening the way for an attack on Greece. Stalin prom-

ises Hitler great economic assistance, and this helps Goebbels to keep up German spirits; but comparatively little materializes, because, as was announced in the latest trade-deal, Russia's own requirements must come first.

So, behind her thin veil of friendship, Russia waits until the Royal Air Force has completed its deadly work on German war-industries. After that, she can be sure of the Bosphorus and the Dardanelles, and

the Baltic entrance, and the Norwegian coast being in friendly hands for at least a century; and that the Ukraine will remain Russian. Russia might even acquire some Balkan territory from Roumania and Bulgaria, because the first is already Germany's serf, and the second probably will be. Stalin is no friend of the democracies, but, whilst he has nothing to fear from a British victory, he has everything to fear from a German.



WHAT GOES ON WHERE YOU CAN'T SEE IT? Five would-be army chauffeurs of the V. A. D. C. are getting some of the answers—hearing an "inside engine story" on Thompson Pistons and Valves and "other things which make the wheels go 'round.'" Organized and sponsored by General Motors of Canada and its dealer organization, who bear the entire cost, the activity known as the Volunteer Auxiliary Drivers' Corps has graduated and trained 2,000 Canadian girls and women for future possible service to the Empire as ambulance and truck drivers. A similar activity is being conducted by the Ford Motor Company of Canada and its dealers.



OUTSIDE "THE WELCOME DOOR": Dozens of visitors of every description are received daily at Thompson Products—some who come to sell, others to buy—but a courteous welcome awaits all. A cardinal principle at Thompson Products is that everyone, regardless of his mission, is entitled to an attentive hearing—every visitor is a guest. (Above) Corner of reception room. Note replica of famous Thompson Trophy.

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A tremendous Canadian industry has dedicated itself to Empire service—an industry built by Canadians to serve peace time needs—but one which has girded itself for war at a speed and on a scale that is difficult for one to conceive.

Already it has forged weapons of war that have helped to deal staggering, decisive blows—mechanized units such as gun tractors, load carriers, service and transport trucks—that have whipped across desert sands—shared in the lightning victories at Sidi Barrani, Bardia, Bengazi!

What is termed "Canada's Automotive Industry" is really an interlocking of many industries to form a single, huge, armament assembly line off which motorized army vehicles keep rolling at the rate of thou-

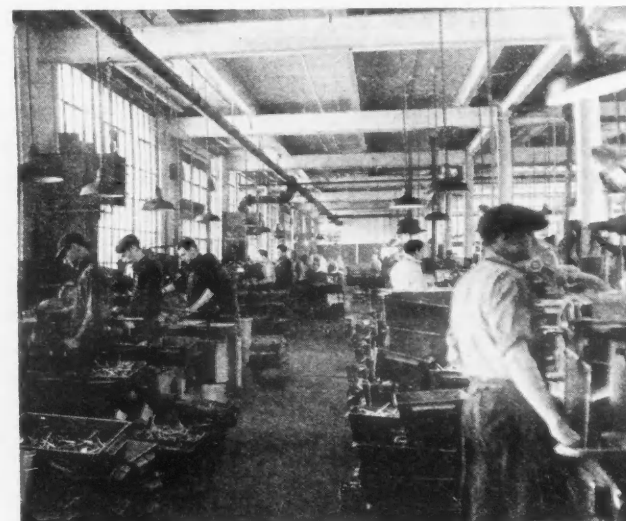
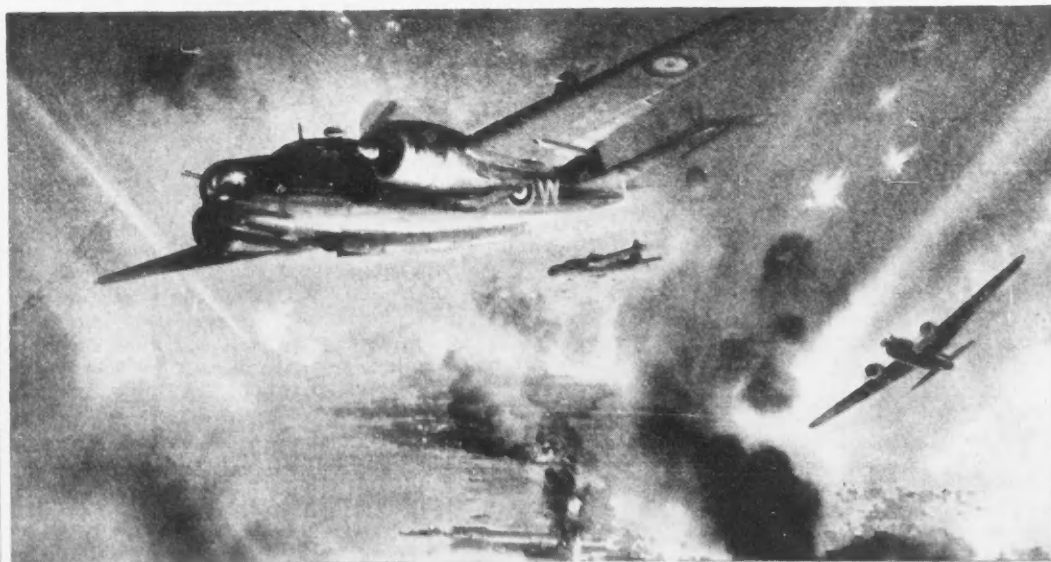
sands a week—and they're Canadian from blue print to field test.

It is a task requiring the combined effort of automotive manufacturers; the more than 250 independent Canadian parts manufacturers; and the varied industries identified with the production of raw materials.

One cog in this vast machine is Thompson Products, Ltd., St. Catharines, Ontario—suppliers of essential automotive parts such as pistons and valves—parts that do their work unseen but without which no automotive wheel could turn. Every car built on this continent has some Thompson parts in its make-up—and every motorized army unit. Thompson Products Ltd., too, is geared for war—and "Thompsonites" have placed themselves, with enthusiasm, in industry's front line to make an Empire's lifeline more and more secure.

A DOSE FOR THE DUCE: Stabbing viciously through a firelit sky, British "Wellingtons" blast Italian ports. These mighty bombers—flown by even mightier men—are now being reinforced by aircraft built on this continent which is bridging the Atlantic in an unceasing

stream. In such aircraft, Thompson products have a vital part to play and the trust imposed in them by builders of aircraft engines is being faithfully, unfailingly kept. Born in fire to live in fire—these hardened and ground parts are serving well, in line of fire.



AN EMPIRE'S LIFELINE now extends far beyond the seas and is being increasingly strengthened by Canadian automotive and aircraft manufacturers; by the hundreds of Canadian industries supplying automotive and aircraft parts; and by Canada's basic material industries such as mining, lumbering, iron, steel, chemical and textile. Down the production lines at Thompson Products, humming at war-time tempo, parts essential to an Empire's defensive plan keep flowing in an endless stream—while the manufacture of parts for domestic needs is carried through.

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FINANCIAL STATEMENT, DECEMBER 31st, 1940

ASSETS	
Bonds, Debentures and Debenture Stocks (book value)	\$3,017,519.28
Preferred Stocks (book value)	553,887.45
Common Stocks (book value)	709,225.20
First Mortgages on Real Estate	1,568,234.87
Real Estate Owned	720,567.56
Real Estate Agreements for Sale	115,065.98
Loans on Policies secured by Reserves	791,394.22
Cash in Banks and at Company's Offices	115,543.46
Outstanding and Deferred Premiums — Net	165,173.98
Interest Outstanding	168,056.43
Interest, Dividends and Rents Accrued	97,750.57
	\$8,020,219.00
LIABILITIES	
Net Reserves for Policies and Annuities	\$6,760,941.00
Policyholders' Funds on Deposit at Interest	407,673.96
Death Claims Reported — Proofs not Received	38,633.85
Premiums and Interest Paid in Advance	11,178.95
Accrued Taxes, payable 1941	19,685.40
Retirement Fund and Sundry Liabilities	25,071.93
Agency Credits awaiting Adjustment	10,359.28
Provision for Policyholders' Profits	137,514.00
Investment Reserve	250,000.00
Capital and Balance Shareholders' Acct	220,595.74
Unassigned Surplus	138,564.89
	\$8,020,219.00

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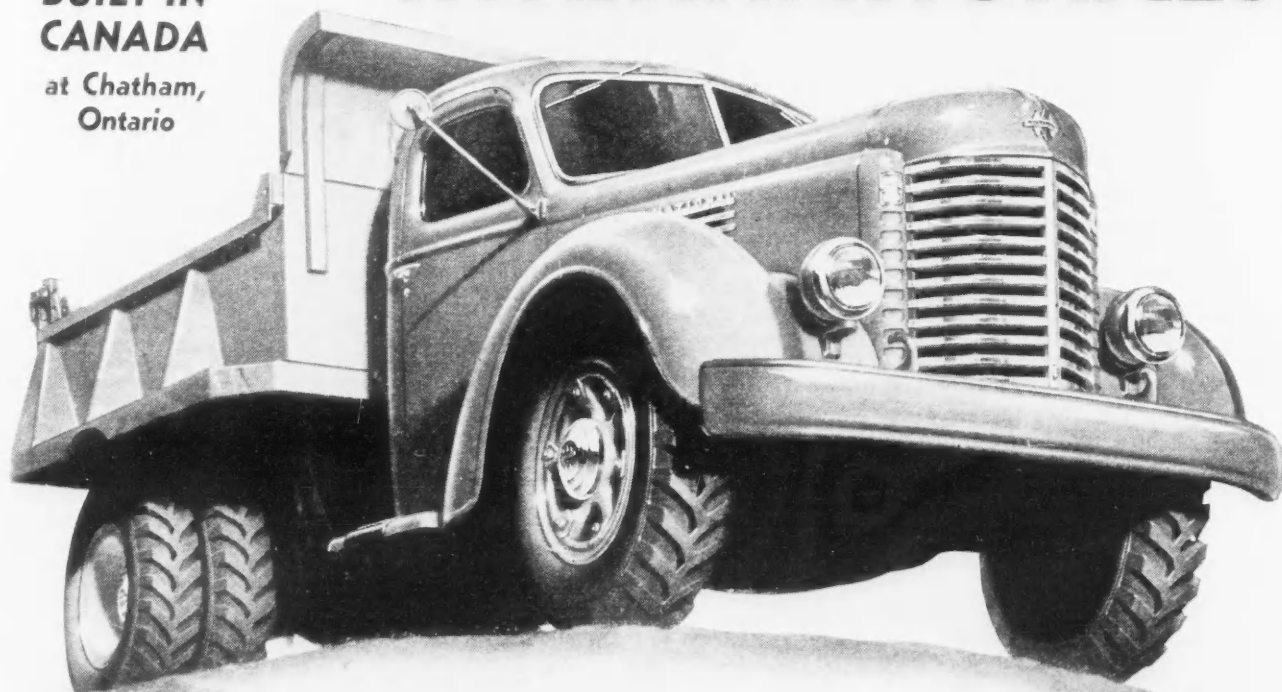
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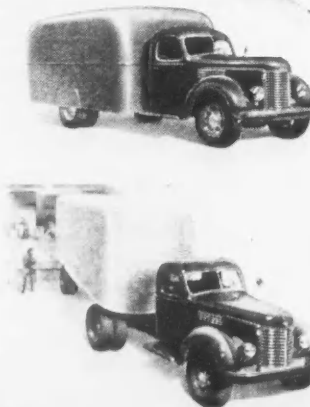
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Mr. Lapointe, What Do You Say?

BY POLITICUS

ON WEDNESDAY of last week Ernest Lapointe, the Minister of Justice, stood up in the House of Commons and said: "As required by regulation No. 21 of the Defence of Canada regulations, I desire to lay on the table of the House the number of detention orders which have been made during the period from November 1, 1940, to February 17, 1941; the number of cases in which a report has been made by the advisory committees; the number of releases; and the number of cases in which the Minister of Justice declined to follow the committee's recommendations." So Hansard reported him.

Sessional paper No. 113 A, in the form of a memorandum to the minister signed by one of his senior officials, J. F. MacNeill, contains the following: Detention orders in that time 48 persons. They include Germans 30, Italians 6, Communists 11, National Unity Party 1.

From the sessional paper: "The Advisory Committee have reported on 83 cases in that period covered by this report and have recommended release in 24 instances. The Minister of Justice declined to follow the Committee's recommendation in nine cases."

Here is what we have. Mr. Lapointe has signed an order putting people away. Then he sets up a Committee which he selects himself. That Committee reviews the case of persons interned and recommends that 24 be released. And the minister releases 13 and keeps interned nine. That is a very high percentage of rejections of recommendations for release. Very high in view of the fact that the Committee recommending the release is Mr. Lapointe's own committee. Surely there can be some system worked out where it is not left entirely in the hands of one cabinet minister whether or not a man should be interned and then whether or not he himself accepts the recommendation of his own appointees to release that man.

By this time all the known Fascists, Nazis and Communists should be tabbed by the R.C.M.P. In the hurry to look after the safety of the state some men have been put away on evidence that is too flimsy to stand up to investigation of two High Court judges. And some of them have accordingly been released.

According to regulation 21 of the Defence of Canada Regulations Mr. Lapointe can put anyone into an internment camp if he feels like it and for no good reason, if he is so inclined. For instance he could decide that because Politicus has a bull neck he ought to be interned. Then he signs an order and Politicus, bull neck and all, is dumped into an internment camp. Then an appeal under regulation 22 is made to a judge who has been appointed by Mr. Lapointe. The judge looks over Politicus and says "Well, after all, a bull neck is pretty ugly but I know members of the cabinet who have bull necks too." Then the judge signs a recommendation to Mr. Lapointe that the bull neck be released. And Mr. Lapointe, still disliking bull necks, keeps Politicus locked up.

That Sort of Thing Won't Do

There is not a sane person who does not believe that in time of war there must be some relinquishing of a minimum of the civil liberties of the individual. But those liberties must be given up for one purpose and one only: the winning of the war. So every regulation made must have in mind, no information to assist the enemy, no sabotage. Those are the purposes of any act to defend a country at war. The country's ministers would be at fault, criminally at fault, if those steps were not taken to protect the state.

Everyone is agreed that subversive people, spies and saboteurs should be locked up. But not only must there

be evidence beyond reasonable doubt that the person locked up is subversive, that he is a spy or a saboteur, but in case the police through stupidity or false information or accident pick up the wrong person and in haste that person is interned then there must be some adequate appeal and review of that person's case.

There have been some upsetting stories going around about the work of the R.C.M.P. Very upsetting. Naturally they cannot be run down because it would involve the police tipping their hand. But the development of the work of the Force to such an extent that they investigate and collect and prepare a dossier on people whose sole offence is that they have criticized the Government because the war effort has not been effective enough; or because they criticized some of the provisions of the Defence of Canada Regulations; is too much. Politicus knows of two cases of newspaper people of the highest loyalty and integrity whom the R.C.M.P. are investigating and on whom they have a dossier. And in neither of those cases, both journalists being people whom Politicus knows well, is there the slightest doubt of their anxiety, perhaps over-anxiety, if there can be such a thing, for Britain to win this war, and of their responsibility.

Don't Blame R.C.M.P.

If Mr. Lapointe doubts that let him consult his Force.

It is no use blaming the Force. They are under the complete direction and control of Mr. Lapointe. The Force, like all large organizations, have some excellent people and some who have bees in their bonnets. The Force has as fine a reputation as any in the world and to quote Commissioner S. T. Wood: "In many ways it is a unique police force. It is the only one known to wear a scarlet tunic. It has earned a reputation for integrity which has entered the imagination of the Canadian people. This no doubt has been fostered by the fact that the Force has closely followed the pioneer, the settler, and miner into the remote areas of Canada and has sometimes preceded them. It has always performed much humanitarian and social service, and has, therefore, formed many friendships. Fearlessness and impartiality in the execution of duty has also earned the respect of the law breaker." Those are the words. They appear in the Royal Canadian Mounted Police Quarterly of July, 1940, pps. 84, 85. Let Mr. Lapointe make sure that that reputation is not lost because of some crackpots in the Justice department both in and out of uniform.



Lieut.-Gen. Alan Cunningham, new General Officer Commanding British forces in East Africa. He is a brother of Vice-Admiral Cunningham, Commander-in-Chief in Mediterranean.

The *New Republic* is giving intelligent expression to the feeling in the United States that Britain must win the war. Much more than is being done in Canada. It is far ahead of some of the Little-Canadians in this country who still distrust Britain, although the trend of publications like the *Nation* and the *New Republic* have done much to change their views. Here then is what, in part, the *New Republic* in its issue of February 10, has to say in an editorial headed "A Question for Canada". And remember that that week has done tremendously useful work in the U.S.A. in supporting President Roosevelt in the Lend-Lease Bill.

"Is it possible for people whose ideal is decent, democratic behavior to build up and use their military strength, yet continue to act toward one another in a spirit of democratic fairness and decency?"

"Nothing has so well rewarded the people of America for the military aid they have given to the British people or more effectively strengthened their desire to increase that aid, as signs from England that the answer can be Yes...."

"In Canada, the answer to the question seems dangerously like No. Under the Defense of Canada Regulations about 1,500 have been interned. *Habeas corpus* does not appear to be applicable in their cases. Only two committees for the whole of Canada, consisting of one man each, can hear appeals. The burden of disproving a case rests on the interned person and proceedings resemble a police investigation, not a trial."

Fascist Behavior

And further in this three-quarter page editorial: "This is more like fascist than democratic behavior, and many Canadians recognize the fact. Colonel George Drew, leader of the Conservative opposition in the Ontario legislature, is among those who have denounced many of the Regulations and the *Toronto Globe and Mail* has said editorially that these arbitrary powers 'make a mockery of the fundamental rights for whose preservation brave young men are dying.' A committee will examine the Regulations when Parliament reconvenes on February 17, and the Civil Liberties Association of Toronto will ask specific amendments. Canada can aid the United States, and suit herself as well, by making the answer to the question we have asked above a resounding Yes."

At this time of writing notice has already been given that a Committee of the House will be set up to examine into the Defence of Canada Regulations. And they ought to make recommendations for strengthening the hands of those inside the Justice Department as well as in the country as a whole, not to speak of the House of Commons, who want to make sure that never, not at any cost, must this country emulate Soviet Russia or Nazi Germany with an OGPU or a Gestapo.

The Minister in Control

If we get police rule in this country it will be the fault of the R.C.M.P. It will be Mr. Lapointe's. For in that July Quarterly of the R.C.M.P. here is what Superintendent V. A. M. Kemp in an article on "The Headquarters of the Force" says: "First and foremost it must be emphasized that the Royal Canadian Mounted Police acts at the behest of the Dominion Government, and is, as is sometimes pointed out, the servant of the people. The people decide the Government; and the Government controls the Force. The Royal Canadian Mounted Police is controlled specifically by the Minister of Justice, who for general purposes of administration is known as 'The Minister in Control of the R.C.M.P. Police.'"

On page 52 of that publication Superintendent Kemp says further: "At all times the Minister must be kept in close touch with developments within the Force, both as to its structure and its undertakings. Actually this makes for the very essence of democracy. The minister, as the channel between the established

Police and the Governments, elected by the people, must at all times be fully conversant with our activities."

Those are important words and place the responsibility where it belongs, on an elected minister responsible to Parliament.

Here are some suggestions that might be of use to this special Parliamentary Committee that is being set up. Since the right of *habeas corpus* has been removed by Regulation 21 then there ought to be at least two safeguards. One, a careful, civilian, trained-in-law committee to study the police recommendations

before the minister signs the order for internment. Two, a tribunal, completely judicial to study appeals by internees.

At present the Advisory Committee referred to in Sessional Paper No. 113 A. is made up of two men, not acting in the same cases. That is each review committee is made up of one man. Those men are the Hon. J. D. Hyndman, justice of the Court of Appeal of Alberta and the Hon. H. A. Fortier, justice of the Superior Court of Quebec. Both are considered, by those who really know, to be excellent men. Both are sound,

have their feet on the ground and their heads not buried in the sand. Each one makes a recommendation which the Minister of Justice can and has refused to accede to.

A reasonable method might be to set up a judicial tribunal or tribunals, all of the members to be of the standing and character as well as experience as their lordships Hyndman and Fortier. And when the judicial tribunal makes a recommendation it must, yes must, be accepted by the Minister of Justice.

Open trial in those cases cannot be held for the evidence is presented

by undercover men of the R.C.M.P. whose lives would be endangered by their exposure to enemy view. Those men must be given every protection, naturally. But there must be some measure of protection for the innocent man wrongfully picked up and interned.

No Minister of Justice should be in the position of having the sole jurisdiction over the liberty of any person. Mr. Lapointe should welcome the placing of responsibility on a judicial tribunal.

And people who have bull necks really don't like internment camps.

"Good-bye Mr Clutch!"

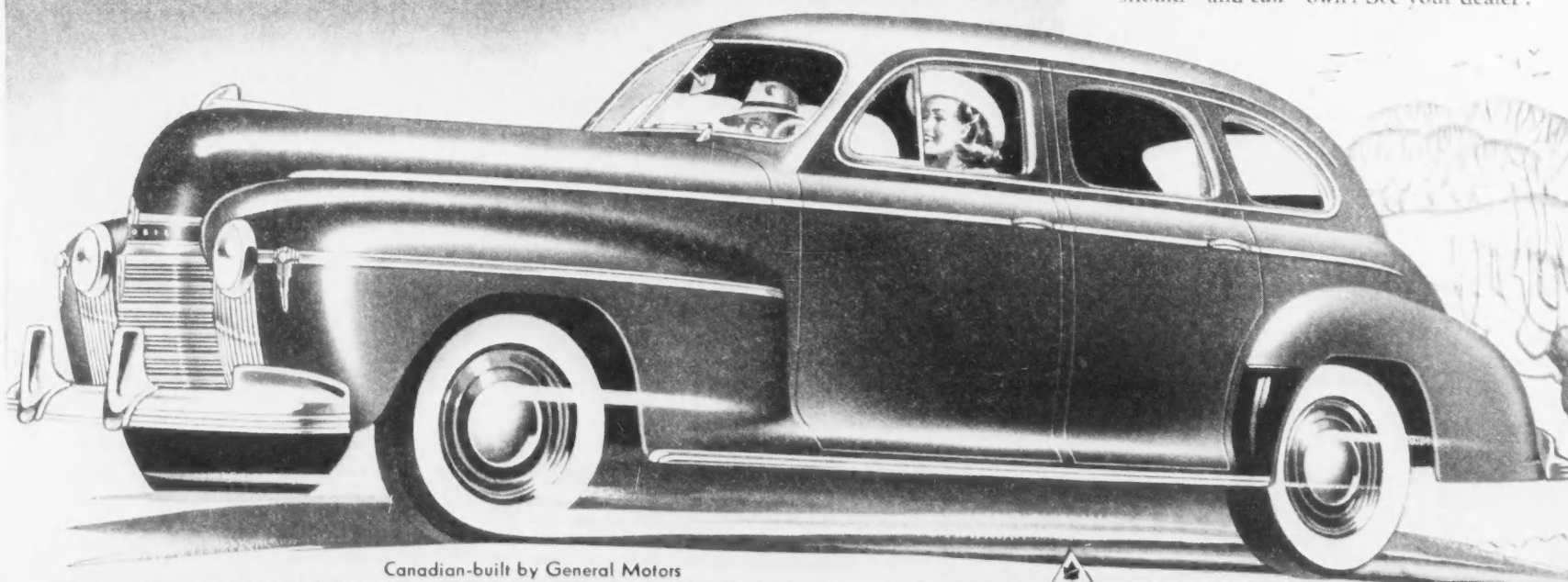
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The Unknown Civilian

BY W. LAGAUCHETIERE

HE WAS a big chap, a man of sixty but with the awkward gait and the frank open expression of an overgrown school-boy, and with a firm, friendly hand-shake that immediately invited confidence. There was something, too, about his whole appearance that stamped him as unmistakably genuine; there was a suggestion of bigness of heart and alertness of mind, with, when needed, dynamic force back of his lumbering movements and his pleasing Southern drawl.

We had met "Somewhere in Canada" where a plant was being rushed to completion for the production of a war chemical not formerly made in the Dominion; and on inquiring I learned that the stranger was an American chemical engineer whose services were being utilized

This is a brief account of an American, a successful man, who came to Canada to do his bit, without pay, for a cause in which he believed, and because as he said, he would "welcome an opportunity of helping you grand neighbors . . ."

In Canada, he was doing a highly technical job. When he took leave of absence to return to his own plant, he was killed doing a dangerous job which he wouldn't ask his employees to do. For those like him who are serving inconspicuously, a beacon should be lighted. He's the Unknown Civilian. "His name is legion."

by the local company to help them along the new trail they had undertaken to blaze.

My first thought, pardonable perhaps, was that here we had some vitally necessary technical talent,

able to demand and entitled to receive a substantial fee; but the management promptly set me right. They had known him, they told me, in a business way, and learning of their new responsibilities he had written offering his services without salary, without living or travelling expenses, without remuneration of any kind; and his cooperation and advice had been of incalculable assistance to them in the difficult assignment they had undertaken. One stipulation and one only had he made, that Canada itself, and not private industry, should profit from any services he might be able to contribute.

WE HAD dinner together. "You know," he said, "I have the greatest admiration for your splendid Canadian boys who are doing such magnificent work in the British Air Force, and," he added, "there aren't words in the English language strong enough to express my real appreciation of how Great Britain herself is carrying on, or of the incredible way her civilian population is responding to the hellish bombing inflicted on them and on their treasured institutions."

"Each new sacrifice," he continued, "merely strengthens their resolute faith, and new powers of endurance seem to spring from their comforting realization that it is not left wholly to their courageous brothers and sons on active service on land, on sea and in the air to bear alone the brunt and horrors of modern war. To them there is a grim satisfaction in knowing that they, at home, are gallantly bearing their full part. My admiration for Great Britain and for her marvelous people, is a whole lot more profound than I know just how to express."

He told me he was a one hundred per cent American and mighty proud of it; but he thrilled with pride at every fresh evidence of the indomitable British will and determination that ultimately would win through.

Just why was he in Canada? "I'll tell you," he answered. "All in all the United States has been pretty good to me. I've never gone hungry, and while the road has at times been rough my family and I are now enjoying the comfort that hard work and decent living generally brings in that wonderful country of ours. Of course, we grouse a bit, for a dog often scratches when it has no fleas, but the United States is, and has been, a Garden of Eden compared to the misery and suffering of battered Europe. It is not our war, but I reckon a good many Americans, living for the time being, at least, in seeming security, feel as I do and would welcome an opportunity of helping you grand neighbors in any way they could."

"That's why I'm in Canada," he concluded, "for these boys up here are messing around with some mighty tricky stuff. No one knows much about it and I want to tell you that at times it gets real cantankerous and downright ornery. I happen to understand a few of its whims, for I've been making it in my own plant, and believe me, it will stand a lot of watching. But it's those clean cut young lads who are offering their lives that I'm thinking about most. They are doing a magnificent job for humanity and I reckon perhaps I sleep just a bit easier now that I have a chance to do what little I can to back them up in a friendly, neighborly way."

He was spending a large part of his time in this small Canadian



"The Unknown Civilian"

town, and most of the rest of it across the line following up the special equipment necessary for the highly technical process being developed.

We chatted for a time in his room, the ordinary small hotel accommodation of a little town, and we drifted quite away from the war and Canada's tremendous war effort. He told me of the folks back home, of the community that one sensed he had done much to build, and of his family who meant more to him than all else.

It was with reluctance that I got up to go, but there was a ninety-mile drive ahead and the hour was late; and looking up at him as I said good-bye I offered a little parting advice. "Don't," I said, "let these chaps up here pick on you or bully you," for he was a powerful chap. With an altogether boyish grin he reached for his note book. "I've been a bit worried about that," he said, "and before you go I want your address so that if they start any monkey business I can send you an S.O.S."—for I am five foot six. And as he finally recorded the telephone number, he paused a moment and looked up with a quizzical expression: "Supposing I have to call you quick and just haven't got the change handy, I reckon it would be O.K. to reverse the charge?"

THE phone call never came. I inquired on a subsequent visit, for he was not around. He had gone back to his own plant for a few days and while there through variations of temperature the "tricky stuff" of which he had spoken had gotten out of control. He had ordered a group of his workers to stand back. "No need of all of us getting messed up with it," he said, and with them at a safe distance he personally manipulated the controls until everything was back to normal.

But there had been a little spillage and the moisture coming up through the concrete floor was enough to cause a terrific explosion that wrecked the building. While the score of men whom he had cautioned to stay back escaped with serious burns, our friendly neighbor, considerate as always of the other chap, met a horrible death in the fiery mess spewed by shattered cauldrons.

Somewhere in Canada wives and mothers are bravely fighting back the hot tears as their loved ones embark for God knows what; and somewhere to the south of us a typical American family mourns for one whose home was his haven, while a community is horrified and stunned by a tragedy that has taken their leading citizen and benefactor. Somewhere in Canada he will be sadly missed, for his contribution was a magnificent one.

And tonight, as I think of him and of the many others quietly and effectively serving each in his own or her own way, I am wondering just when an appreciative people will light another beacon for the inspiration of all those whose contribution is not conspicuous, by erecting a merited cenotaph to the Unknown Civilian. His name is legion.

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**Dr. LYON'S
TOOTH POWDER**

Otto Abetz, now the most powerful man in Paris, did as much to cause the downfall of France as the German Panzer divisions. He was the man who posed as the friend of France, the ambassador of Peace. He was the man who was responsible for lining up the French intelligentsia on the side of Germany and he numbered among the victims Georges Bonnet, French Foreign Minister and Jules Romains, France's top novelist. His is an ugly story.

BLIND, florid, courteous, Otto Abetz, Nazi Ambassador in Paris, is like some human spider whose object it is to snare his victims into a web of helplessness. Yet Abetz does not in his appearance look like a human spider. At first glance one might take him for a handsome and attractive sportsman or wealthy man-about-town. Actually he is one of the most efficient and dreaded of Hitler's agents. No man was more responsible for the downfall of France than this German agent whose activities before the war became so notorious that Daladier had him expelled from the country.

Abetz secures his ends not by direct approach but by indirect methods. While he was Nazi representative at Paris in peace-time he did his best to appear unlike a Nazi. Like his present political head, Ribbentrop, he tried to worm his way by lavish expenditure into the "right" circles. It was an insidious performance in which guile and flattery played a full part. Perfectly dressed and married to a smart and beautiful Frenchwoman this man who had once been a poor teacher of French at Karlsruhe found the Nazis the ideal party for his own peculiar and unsavoury gifts.

The general atmosphere which he tried to convey in pre-war France was to suggest that the Nazis were not so black as they had been painted; that Franco-German friendship was the one objective worth while; that war was stupid; and that there was no reason why the French and Germans should not be good neighbors. With plenty of money at his command this typical German agent made great headway. One of his favorite methods was to secure the support of the French intelligentsia.

Working on the Intelligentsia

A famous writer, for instance, would be approached by a German publishing house with a handsome offer for the German rights in some book he had written. Such an offer seemed quite above-board and the welcome cash payment made could hardly be termed a bribe. The writer would then feel himself in certain sympathy with the Germans as a favor. Flattery would advance his view further. There would come invitations to Nuremberg or to some special congress where hospitality would be lavished on the invited guests. We saw the same technique applied to certain chosen and gullible representatives from Britain. The next step would be an invitation to join some mutual cultural group in which the superiority of Nazi views over such degenerate philosophies as Communism would be stressed. Much the same tactics would be used to influence French newspapers and industrialists by playing on their fears of Bolshevism. It was a game which cost the Nazis several thousands of pounds monthly, but it can be seen now that it was money well spent. Its results were the almost bloodless capitulation of France.

One of Abetz's chief pre-war supporters was Georges Bonnet, then French Foreign Minister. M. Bonnet, indeed, became a shareholder (on easy terms) in a big German chemical works. French politicians have never been over-scrupulous over how they made their money.

Once Abetz visited England some four years ago, but his stay was extremely short. He arrived one day

Abetz, Treachery's Factotum

BY E. E. P. TISDALL

by plane at Croydon. That night he spent at the German Embassy. The next day he was escorted by a Scotland Yard man back to Croydon where he was placed on a return plane to Berlin. It was politely hinted that future visits from him would be unwelcome.

Recently Abetz has been concerned in the plot which aimed at getting rid of Marshal Pétain and substituting Laval in his place as ruler of Unoccupied France. It was

a plot which failed. Marshal Pétain discovered the treachery of his chief assistant and had him arrested. It had been proposed that the aged Marshal should attend the ceremonies in Paris at which Hitler also proposed to be present when the ashes of the Duc de Reichstadt, son of Napoleon I were to be handed over to France by the Germans as a friendly gesture.

It is clear that once Pétain was in Paris he was to be got rid of in some way or another, and Laval put in his place. The way would then be open for the passage of German troops through unoccupied France without hindrance.

How the Marshal discovered this act of treachery is not yet publicly known. It is known, however, that on its failure Abetz at once went to Vichy to arrange that Laval should be set free. He succeeded in this, but

Laval was not reinstated in power. In Paris at the present time Abetz has great power—perhaps the greatest power of anyone living in that city.

In most civilized countries a man like Abetz would be occupied probably in crime with periods in prison. It is this type of criminal who enjoys high position in the Nazi government. It is true that most of his actions should be classified under crime, for there is little or no goodwill in the relationships which he is endeavoring to create between the conquering Nazis and the conquered French. History will assign to these criminals their correct status.



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THE HITLER WAR

Strategy of Hitler's Balkan Move

THERE is no simple ABC which will carry one through the maze of Balkan politics. No man can accurately foretell what result the play and counter-play of local passions and Big Power intervention will produce down here if allowed to run riot. That's why Hitler, in spite of all the force at his command, has proceeded so cautiously.

The strategy which this region imposes on invader and defender does, however, give one something more solid to build on. An understanding of some of its basic lines will help one chart a fairly steady course through the flood of rumor which daily emanates from the worried and excited southeastern capitals, stories which often seem contradictory because they were planted by Nazi agents for the precise purpose of spreading confusion.

Bulgaria is the key to Balkan strategy. It is not merely by accident that the strategically-minded Germans have made sure of her in two wars. Lloyd George and Briand saw clearly in the spring of 1915, when Bulgaria was still uncommitted, that if we could win her to our side we could continue to support Serbia, and supply a front well up in the Balkans in very strong defensive terrain. Our experience with the Salonika expedition later, when Bulgaria had gone over to Germany and Serbia had been wiped out, taught us that under those circumstances the advantage was all with the enemy. General Sarrail, with 400,000 men, could not budge the 8 Bulgarian divisions planted across the three northward outlets, the Monastir Pass and the Vardar and Struma valleys, during two years (though Sarrail's force was a very mixed one, including 5 French, 5 British, 1 Italian and 6 Serbian divisions, with a constantly large sick list) and the Bulgarian divisions were twice as large as ours.

Salonika's Limitations

We learned then, too, how limited were Salonika's traffic facilities, and the means of transport leading northwards. These might handle munitions for a considerable native army, feeding off the country and operating in the rugged terrain around Nish and Sofia. But when it came to providing a large Western European army with everything, Sarrail had great difficulty in supplying ten divisions as far away as Monastir.

We could throw in better troops today, but it is doubtful if we could amass 400,000. I should think 100,000 well-equipped troops would be a large force for us to spare from the Middle Eastern Command. The Axis strategists are seeing to it that the Greeks are kept busy in Albania, where the Italians, probably encouraged by the Germans, have been pouring in reinforcements and artill-

BY WILLSON WOODSIDE

ery. If the Turks were to show any inclination to send an army to Salonika, the Germans would doubtless see to it that they were tied tightly to their fortifications in Thrace. On the other hand we would be facing somewhat different opposition from the 8 Bulgarian divisions of the last war. We would be meeting a strong German army, well-armed and gunned and backed by a powerful aviation.

I don't think it can be seriously held that we are in a position to assemble in Salonika forces capable of taking the offensive against such opposition, forces large enough to convince the Yugoslavs that they would not simply be committing suicide to come in with us. What is almost as important, I don't think we could sell such offensive plans to the Greeks and Turks, who would not unreasonably regard them, at this stage, as intended chiefly for Britain's benefit, to avert or weaken an invasion attempt against the British Isles.

An Offensive Defence

How about our chances, then, of making a purely defensive stand before Salonika, to keep the Germans from capturing it. It is true that the town is surrounded by a ring of natural defences. But this line of hills lies at a radius of roughly 40 to 50 miles from Salonika and requires a large force to hold it. There are, besides, gaps in the ring through which an armored column might force its way, and the purely defensive stand has not proven very successful in this war. Only an offensive-defensive attitude, which was prepared to move quickly some 50 miles into Bulgaria and Yugoslavia to seize and defend the passes on the Struma and the Vardar, and which developed a threat to the German left on the Maritza, could adequately defend Salonika. There is no evidence whatever that we are prepared to take such bold action.

One other strategic consideration will powerfully influence our leaders in deciding whether or not to move a

large force into Salonika. The exit down the coast towards Athens is very restricted and the port, under heavy German air attack, might prove another Dunkirk if we were forced to evacuate. Even in the last war British military writers referred to it as the "eel-trap".

Taking all these things together, the fact that, as far as is known, we have not yet landed a man in Salonika, that the Greeks haven't an army to spare for the job, and that the Athens Government may hope right up to the last that if they keep us out of Salonika the Germans won't march in, it seems likely that the real defense of Greece, if a German invasion materializes, will take place in the rough country below Salonika, on the road to Larissa. Here the Greek mountain troops could fight to the best advantage, and the German armored columns to the worst, while the British Navy might render some assistance from offshore. The recently reported development of naval and air bases on the island of Lemnos might be taken as confirmation of this strategic view.

If the prospect that we shall probably lose Salonika if the Germans are determined to take it seems a rather gloomy one, the picture improves from there on. There is no place the Germans can really go from Salonika. And, although personally I have never much credited the stories of a march to Suez and the Mesopotamian oil fields, if the Germans tried that they would meet

SIR FREDERICK BANTING

MY FRIEND, my friend! Skilful of hand and brain, radiant with youth, Strong in devotion; taking wisps of truth, Weaving them in and out, by day, by night, Until a strange, new pattern lay before his sight!

My friend, my friend! All the world 'round his cunning was acclaimed, Honors came fast from Schools forever famed, From Castle Hill to timeless Oxenford, Until upon his shoulders lay the Royal sword.

My friend! Alas! Cold on a snowy wilderness he lies, What matter now that he was great and wise, That his dear life was like an altar-flame? Save that ten thousand thousand rise to bless his name.

J. E. MIDDLETON.

enormous difficulties. Quite apart from the task of overcoming the Turkish defences in Thrace, forcing a passage of the Straits and battling their way across the bastion of Anatolia, the mere transport of sufficient men and material over such distances and with such poor means of communication, to meet our large and growing Middle Eastern forces, would be almost a physical impossibility. Hitler would be without the support of sea-power of his own and would be harassed by ours particularly at the strategic corner of Alexandretta, where we might throw a force in to help the Turks hold the Cilician Gate in the Taurus Mountains, and from there all the way down the Levant Coast.

Such a German adventure into the Near East and in the direction of the Persian Gulf would arouse greater jealousy in Russia than anything Hitler has done yet. To stretch an arm out so far and leave the Russians in a position to strike at the shoulder, in Roumania, would be much too bad strategy to be German. It is more likely that Hitler has gained Russian acquiescence in his Balkan move by specifically



Anastasios Charalambopoulos, 13, who followed his Greek soldier father to the front and was instrumental in exposing Italian spies. He was congratulated by the Prime Minister and was then promoted in the field to the rank of Lance-Corporal.

promising to leave Turkey and the Near East alone.

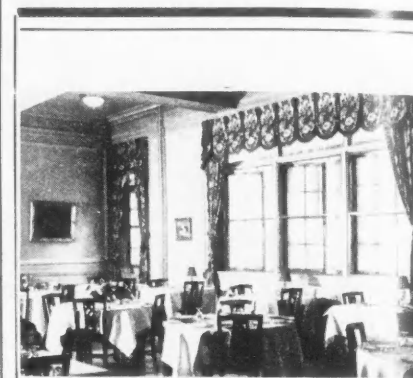
There is a better reason than even these physical difficulties and the likelihood of complications with Russia for believing that Hitler's Balkan move is a defensive one, intended to cover his rear from any possible blow by Wavell's victorious army or a British attempt to form a Balkan coalition against him while he concentrates his attention on striking Britain down, and not the opening of a Near Eastern campaign by the Germans. It is our strategy to open up a second front down here; Hitler's must logically be to thwart us from doing so. Why should he seek a fight with this large imperial army now, when it will be much easier to deal with after he has eliminated its main supply base in the British Isles? And supposing he could take Suez? It is not the sea routes which pass here which in any case have been diverted for the present via the Cape of Good Hope but those which cross the North Atlantic which will be decisive in this war.

German Concentration

The first and most sacred German military principle is concentration of all available force on one object at a time. It is transparent that in this spring of 1941 that object must be to knock out Britain before American aid swings the balance of air power to her. Hitler's careful procedure in Bulgaria and the great publicity and exaggeration which have attended his south-eastward troop movements argue that he hopes to carry through his Balkan move by intimidation and without fighting. This is a preliminary to his main effort, as the Scandinavian move was preliminary to last spring's main campaign.

The idea is to frighten the Bulgars into surrendering like the Danes, the Turks and Yugoslavs into doing nothing, like the Swedes, and to seize the main port of entry into the Balkan Peninsula, Salonika, as he did the Norwegian ports of entry into Scandinavia. If he can carry through the occupation of Bulgaria unopposed (and it will take Greek permission for us to bomb his columns on the march, just as we need Greek permission to use Hellenic air bases for attacks on the Roumanian oil fields) he may be content for the present to take up position inside the Bulgarian border, 60 miles from Salonika and 90 from the Dardanelles and Constantinople.

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To overcome telegraphic and telephonic difficulties in the City of London, the Post Office has instituted a street telegram service. This young lady is giving her cable to one of the messengers who parades the street with an identifying notice.

No longer can India be called "Sleepy, mysterious land of sorrow." India is awake and girding on her armor for the fight. No longer do the natives sit cross-legged staring into space. They are working now in the vast industrial boom that is shaking off India's four-thousand years of indifference to the progress of the world.

ALL over wartime India, in cities, towns and villages, factories are springing up and belching smoke into the hazy India air. Factory whistles waken the natives at four in the morning and soon after, thousands come pouring from their homes to man the new machines that will mean prosperity and happiness to India.

Iron, steel, jute, munitions, tanks, sandbags, oils and boots are only some of the new manufactures of industrial India. Twenty-five years ago when an iron and steel foundry was started at Jamshedpur, the output reached 260,000 tons of pig-iron and steel. This year over a million and a quarter tons will have been produced by this firm, one of the six largest steel foundries in the world. Altogether nearly 2,500,000 tons of iron and steel will be turned out by thousands of Indian workers this year.

A new armor-plating plant has just been erected and is commencing operations early this year. Three thousand armor-plated vehicles will be produced by this firm during the next twelve months and when a new plant is erected this will jump to 7,000.

Supplies for Britain

In munition manufacture, not only does India turn out sufficient for her own needs, but is able to send huge quantities to Britain and the Near East. One thousand million rounds of small-arms ammunition were exported by India last year, nearly 500,000 rounds of gun ammunition, large quantities of explosives and field equipment.

Ninety-eight per cent of the world's jute is produced in India, and Britain imports a great deal of this, including one thousand million sandbags. Oil is another of the Empire's vital products, manufactured from seeds grown in many states. 980,000 tons were exported in 1939 and are very necessary to us as a source of lubricating oil. Germany used to take a great deal of this pro-

IN THE CANYON

In a cleft invisible to man, some
singing bird
Has dropped a virile seed, and now,
Glowing and clear
A point of pink pentstemon sets frail
beauty here
While echoing thunder is for ever
heard
Of the winds against mighty rock.
Ceaselessly stirred
A fragile leaf and bell by winds that
rust and veer
Toss from the torrent to walls mas-
sive and sheer:
Pale, shy passive petals face gale and
dark that gird.

UNDA WOOD.

duct, but since the war this export has joined the long list of Nazi losses.

India has an army of over a quarter of a million men, apart from the British troops stationed there, and she supplies her forces with all the rifles, field-guns (up to six-inch), machine-guns and ammunition they require. In addition thousands of blankets, a million and a half pairs of boots, 50,000 tents and other equipment are being manufactured for Indian, and Middle East forces, annually.

Some hundreds of Indians are being brought from their workshops to Britain to be trained in the latest methods of production. These men will return to their own states and become the key-men on which further increases in production will be accomplished. During their stay in Britain they will live in the homes of the workers of Britain and will

The New Industry of India

BY ROBERT O'NEILL-MONTGOMERY

learn as well something of Trade Union organization and adopt similar organizations for the benefit of their own fellow-workers. Under this new scheme, outlined by Mr. Bevin recently, Indians and British will work together on a common footing for the first time in history. Truly another sign of the sincerity of British democracy.

In Bombay and other parts along the vast coast-line of the Indian Empire, ships are being built for the Royal Indian Navy. Thousands of riveters, caulkers, plate-layers, join-

ers and so on, are laying the foundations for a new stable industry in India. Mine-sweepers, and patrol boats are among the many crafts on hand.

An appeal was launched recently for three thousand keen men to undergo training in factories, principally for aircraft work. Over twenty thousand had applied before they stopped counting. Eventually, five thousand men were selected and they are now undergoing special training to fit them for jobs in the new aircraft factories being built.

The Government of India is buying technical equipment for the factories from the United States. Machinery for aero-engines, for lubricating oil manufacture and for machine tools, is on order and will be delivered just as soon as America can send it.

Although only a small part of this vast Empire has been tapped for industry and only a small percentage of her 380,000,000 inhabitants is engaged in manufacture, the new industrial era has grown to such proportions that India will soon supply

Egypt, the British forces in Africa, North and South, Australia and New Zealand, as well as her own home forces, with most of the equipment of modern warfare. Over 40,000 pieces of equipment are necessary to outfit a modern mechanised unit and in India over 20,000 of these pieces are being daily manufactured.

There is a new spirit abroad in the mystic land of paradox and paradise; a spirit of labor, a spirit of victory and an overwhelming spirit of co-operation. It is made abundantly clear that the bulk of India's teeming millions are not so eager to throw off British rule, as some members of the Congress would have us think.

Meantime, large numbers of the people are being trained to think, to take pride in a finished job and are given a new standard of living.



Modern man does not live by bread alone —

At the dawn of civilization, men were content to be alive at the end of each day — as they and their families crowded 'round a fire and ate the meat they had hunted. But modern man, particularly in Canada, does not consider the primitive necessities of food, clothing and shelter sufficient for well ordered living.

Today, electricity with all its blessings in speeding manufacture, in giving light, in easing household tasks, in freeing men from drudgery, is taken for granted.

Further, the ease of communication, the facility for vast public amusements, the freedom and swiftness of travel are considered as necessary as well-built, well-lighted, well-heated homes, offices and factories.

The far-flung applications of electricity have been possible because of an abundant supply of copper. That a little copper "goes a long way" in its service to mankind is demonstrated by the fact that a single pound will make 50 feet of 12-gauge wiring for a modern home.

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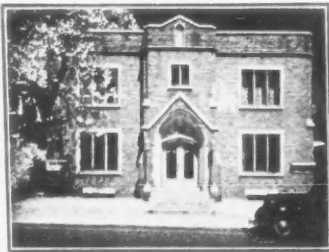
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Japan Is Headed for Trouble

BY RAYMOND ARTHUR DAVIES

ON DECEMBER 16, 1940, Yosuke Matsuoka, foreign minister of Japan, received the German decoration of the Grand Cross of the Order of the Eagle, awarded for his work in connection with the German-Italian-Japanese alliance.

On the same day at Tokyo, Admiral Nobumasa Suetsugu told the first nationwide conference of the new unitarian party that "The great war raging in Asia and Europe.... aims at the construction of a new world order by the rising States, who oppose the old order based on individualism with the Anglo-Saxon as its nucleus. Japan in Asia and Germany and Italy in Europe are each striving to destroy that old order."

Although only ten weeks have passed since these events, the East is already breaking out into new flames. At long last Japan is preparing to pay the fee of her Axis membership by attacking Britain in the Pacific at the time of Hitler's attempted invasion of England.

Japanese battleships are riding at anchor off the French Indo-Chinese port of Saigon, slightly more than 600 miles from Singapore while an equal distance away, in the coral reef bays of the Spratly Islands, other naval units, seaplanes and troopships are stationed. Japanese military aircraft jam Thai and Indo-Chinese airports obtained through "mediation" of the recent, and undoubtedly Tokyo-inspired, conflict between the two nations. Ten Japanese divisions are reportedly poised at the Island of Hainan, Canton and northern Indo-China. Through their reinforced positions in Thailand, the Japanese are establishing themselves along the Thai-Malayan border only 400 miles away from Singapore and are preparing to attempt to advance down the Cra peninsula so as to reduce the great fortress by means of overland attack.

Plum of Great Price

The rulers of the Empire of the Rising Sun are convinced that they are destined to control the whole of southern Asia, the Netherlands East Indies, the Philippines, Polynesia and Melanesia, Hawaii, Samoa and even Australia. This tremendous area has a population exceeding 600,000,000. It is a plum that Tokyo believes is worth fighting for.

The prospective Japanese advance against Britain in the Pacific area is essentially, from the tactical point of view, a move to disrupt the British Pacific defense system which has the shape of a four-pointed star: southern India, China, Mid-Ocean, Darwin. The anchor and central point of the whole system is Singapore. Within the defensive star Empire naval and aerial forces operate along the sides and within the area of a strategic triangle whose northern apex lies in the Himalayas and whose base stretches from Africa to Australia. Four fleets: two British, Royal Indian and Australian, and four air forces defend this triangle.



"Welcome Home!" An Englishman's dog welcomes him home from duty.

How soon Japan will strike southward is not yet clear. But whatever Tokyo's rulers do they will come up against powerful and determined resistance of the British, Australian and Dutch forces in the East.

Since there are still Americans, Chinese and Russians to consider as well as the difficulty of naval operations 3,000 miles away from home bases, Japan may well decide that the Game is hardly worth the Candle.

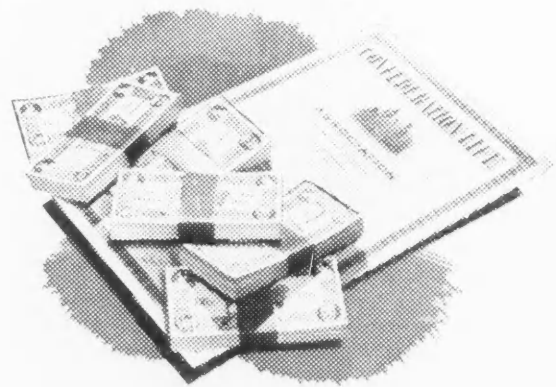
For the power which Japan respects most—the United States—is giving signs of having almost reached the limit of its patience. When Japanese Ambassador Nomura arrived in Washington to present his credentials to the President, he described Roosevelt as one of his "oldest and closest friends". Replied the President: "There are developments in the relations between the U.S. and Japan which cause concern." Pictures of British forces at Singapore appear on Page 30.

The Indian army of more than 200,000 men and the Australian of 150,000 provide the basic land forces of the whole defensive system.

In order to attempt to make a breach in the defensive triangle, Tokyo's military tacticians have elaborated their own triangular wedge. This is based on Cam Ranh

Bay in French Indo-China, home bases and the mandated Marshall Islands in the Pacific. The sides of this huge triangle each measure 2,000 miles and enclose the Philippines and Guam. The admitted aim of this tactical concept is to prevent any thrust from Singapore into the Western Pacific or China Seas, to block

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any effort on the part of the United States to join the British at Singapore to provide a shield for the seizure of the Netherlands East Indies. Incidentally, it could also serve to prevent the linking of Canadian forces with those of India and Australia.

If the Japanese thought to find the British unprepared they miscalculated grossly. For months now, the British High Command in the East has been reinforcing the Singapore defenses. The Singapore base has been transformed from a purely defensive fortress to a military supply depot capable of furnishing both men and machines to the defense of any part of the British Empire in the Pacific and Indian Oceans.

The world's largest ships can be accommodated at Singapore's 2,400-acre naval base. The number of planes now stationed there and in the Straits Settlements is certainly not less than 1,000 and is either equal or even superior to anything Japan may bring to bear upon this relatively small area. Authoritative quarters report that the Singapore air force is already five times as strong as it was before the war and is still expanding.

Ready for Anything

Nevertheless the British fully understand the immense power that can be brought to bear by Japan. It was in order to consider the growing seriousness of Anglo-Japanese relations that an emergency meeting of the Advisory War Council was held at Sydney, Australia, during the week of February 9. Following this meeting, which was attended by ministers and chiefs of fighting services, also by Chief Air Marshal Sir Robert Brooke-Popham, Commander-in-Chief in the Far East, Acting Prime Minister A.W. Hadden and John Curtis, leader of the opposition, warned the people of Australia that the war has moved into a new stage of the utmost gravity in which an attempt might be made to invade if not Australian soil, then some areas nearby. Sir Robert stated with assurance on his part that "We could certainly put up a good show against any enemy who might come against us."

Immediate precautionary measures were put into effect. An area covering part of the eastern coast of the Malay peninsula was mined

thus forming a barrier against the approach of shipping to Singapore on the direct routes from ports in Thailand, China, French Indo-China and Japan. A large contingent numbering thousands of Imperial Australian troops fully equipped for immediate action has already arrived at Singapore. Meanwhile further precautions are being taken to strengthen Hong Kong as an advance naval base possessing greater gun power than any isolated British outpost east of Gibraltar. The defenses of Rangoon are also being reinforced.

Australia has just extended her period for militia training from fourteen to eighty-four days while 15,000 troops encamped in New South Wales and due to leave there during the second week of February have been ordered to remain until further notice. New measures are being taken to speed war production. In this connection it is pertinent to note that during the year ending June 30, 1941, Australia will spend more than \$700,000,000 for war purposes as compared with less than a billion for the whole four years of the past war. At a cost of \$175,000,000 Australia has developed a powerful armament industry which is rendering substantial support to the Army of the Nile, as well as to the forces at home, at Singapore and in India.

Australia's fleet is also growing. Prior to the war it consisted of five destroyers and six cruisers. Three more Tribal class destroyers and fifty new minesweepers are either being built or have been completed. The Royal Australian Air Force is eleven times stronger than before the war, has a personnel exceeding 40,000 and is successfully advancing towards the goal of 5,600 units by June, 1941.

Only second in importance to Singapore is the powerful base of Darwin, 1,800 miles away. From here aerial reinforcements for Singapore can be flown in two or three days. The whole stretch of ocean can be easily patrolled by planes operating from both bases. To further strengthen the Empire's positions, Sydney, Australia, has been converted into a great naval base with its own graving dock capable of receiving the largest capital ships and with repair facilities which will eventually be able to care for five 35,000-ton battleships.

Strengthening the Navy

New Zealand and India have also strengthened their defensive forces and the Trincomalee base in Ceylon can supply further powerful support to warships and aircraft that may operate against hostile naval and air forces.

Prior to the outbreak of the war British naval forces in the Far East consisted of 4 cruisers in the Chinese waters, 3 in the East Indies station, one aircraft carrier, 9 destroyers, 15 submarines and a number of special purpose and escort ships. This bears no relation to the present strength but it is expected that following the defeats inflicted upon the Italian navy in the Mediterranean, some of the heaviest Royal Navy units will be transferred here including at least one of the new George V class battleships.

Reinforcing further the anti-Axis defensive positions are the military forces of the Netherlands East Indies. The East Indian Air Force has from three to five hundred American Martin and Lockheed bombers, German Dorniers, Curtiss P-36 pursuit planes, and other types and the navy consists of three cruisers, nine destroyers, fourteen large submarines, minelayers, minesweepers and auxiliary coast defensive vessels. The army numbers more than 100,000.

There is no doubt that the Japanese naval and aerial forces are greatly superior in the Pacific as a whole to those of the British and Dutch. But the Japanese are greatly weakened by having to operate three thousand miles away from their bases and repair depots.

Three important factors influence Japan in the decision she is now making. The first is unquestionably the United States. Japan cannot forget that on January 1 it was announced that for the first time in twenty years the United States fleet would

be held as a unit in Hawaiian waters. It is understood that Australia and New Zealand have reached an understanding with the United States covering future events in the South Pacific and including an agreement regarding the use of Singapore by the United States fleet. The decision by the United States Congress to fortify Guam and Samoa is a further warning to Japan to watch her step.

Then there is China which might be able to strike a heavy flanking blow if Japan were to become embroiled further south.

Finally there is the Soviet Union. At present Japan dare not remove too much of her navy from her own waters due to fear of Russian attack. However an agreement on Soviet terms seems to be in the process of negotiation at Moscow. Japan may consider it worth while to promise the Soviet Union a great deal including a relaxation of warfare against China in exchange for security from attack in the rear.

All in all it seems that if Japan begins the offensive it will be because she is convinced that the Soviet Union will not attack her and that the United States is insufficiently prepared to give Britain full support.



Joe Louis, heavyweight champion, smilingly referees a bout at the colored orphan asylum in New York. In his last fight, Louis knocked out Gus Dorazio in the second round to defend his title for the 14th time.



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The progress of our knowledge of the behavior of the body in high-speed aeroplane travel, which is the subject of this and two future articles by Mr. Carter, is largely due to the work of the late Sir Frederick Banting, who was on his way to England to continue his research when he was killed.

"HOW do I fly?" the pilot of World War days would grin. "Easy. I fly with the seat of my pants!" Meaning that he took his Jenny up and set her down by "instinct." Doctors and scientists smiled. Flying, they said, was just a new "skill." To determine which recruits had it they let them all fly—and scraped up those who somehow couldn't find their skill when they got upstairs.

The old fliers were more right than they guessed. Although a pilot's pants aren't everything, they do cover vital flight organs: the buttocks. And when all the other body units coordinated in flying are added up, science today gives us the interesting news that the human race had gone and developed itself a Sixth Sense. Flying is definitely not merely a

THE SCIENCE FRONT

The Pants Make the Airplane Pilot

BY H. DYSON CARTER

skill. To become a good pilot you must possess and develop the Sense of Flight. Physiologists have only begun to probe this new sense. Their verdict may later be changed, but it seems now that some humans have no latent flight sense, most of us have a reasonable amount, and a few are superhuman.

Exactly what is the Sense of Flight? Scientifically, it consists of sensitivity to certain stimuli received when flying a plane. These stimuli are: what you feel in the seat of your pants, the feel of the controls (feet and hands), air pressure and air motion on face and body in general, push and pull on many muscles, sensations in one's viscera (eyes, the guts), what is seen, what is heard, and what happens deep inside the ears. Of all these sensations, what the pilot feels through his trousers is definitely most important. Here is the connecting link between the machine and the brain. With his bottom the born pilot makes himself one with the gigantic bird he flies.

The flight sense cannot properly be broken down into components, however. It is not merely "sensing" the aircraft. It is responding in the right way to stimuli. And more, too. It is now established that in some fashion people with flight sense can anticipate airplane motions and respond before the plane does. This sounds like hocuspocus. Actually it is a coordination of the sensations listed above. But to a degree never before achieved by the human organism. Because never before have humans moved through three dimensions so fast and so intricately as they do in today's military aircraft. The fastest bird is millions of evolutionary years behind the superman soaring to do battle 35,000 feet above his nest.

Physiology Catches Up

The sense of flight has been accepted only recently. Studying it, researchers have discovered much about all human beings. In fact, physiology is blushing for shame of having been a science that talked so loudly and knew so little. From pilots good and bad we are at last finding out what makes the human works stop going round, solving the problems of respiration, fatigue and many illnesses.

In flying, coordination of muscle-movements is important. But such skill is possessed by many who have no flight sense. The hurdle most of us fail to clear is what physiologists call "spatial orientation." It means: knowing at every instant where every part of your body is and what it's doing. Some humans have so poor an S.O. that if they stand blindfolded they soon fall over. Whereas an R.C.A.F. pilot may have to turn upsidedown five times a minute at four hundred miles an hour, and still know that his gun sights are on the Messerschmidt pilot's neck and not vice versa.

Vital for spatial orientation are the ears. Not the hearing equipment, but the amazing "automatic pilots" inside our heads. Briefly, there are two distinct organs in each ear. The vestibular labyrinth has a triple set of tubes containing fluid (endolymph). You might compare these to a carpenter's level. Pointing up, sideways and frontwards, these tubes are able to register every possible motion of the head; when the endolymph runs it contacts delicate hair cells which instantly notify the brain. The other ear apparatus is the utricle. It works slowly, and shows how to adjust eyes and limbs for new positions. Of extreme delicacy, the labyrinths and utricles are easily damaged by disease and by the strain of war flying. Pilots must be constantly tested when on active service.

It is common belief that pilots must be immune to vertigo (dizziness) when whirled in a chair or otherwise tested. This is silly. A flier must react normally and reliably to spinning, tipping, falling, etc. In the air he learns when to expect the various sensations and illusions that result from violent changes of position. Knowing his own behavior, he compensates for it. This is a critical requirement for flight sense. Neither insensitive nor hyper-sensitive people can ever feel at home in the pilot's seat.

Eyes Are Vital

Until almost yesterday it was believed in scientific circles that ear equipment was all that governed spatial orientation. Pilots knew this was wrong. They said, "Do a loop and a spin in a solid fog, then try and figure out where you are!" Now it is accepted that the eyes are vital for sensing space and position. One single glance at the horizon or ground or clouds puts a pilot's bewildered labyrinths and utricles right side up. Here is the basic (not the sole) reason for what we call "flying blind by instrument." A little streak of light on the panel is all the incredibly sensitive human machine needs to see. That artificial horizon is like a soothing hand on the ear mechanisms. It keeps them balanced, and from there on they take over the job of telling the pilot that the stars are really a canopy overhead and not a carpet underfoot.

A subject of much popular discussion is the terrific strain imposed

upon pilots by dive bombing or by turns at today's fighting speeds. The effect, as everyone knows, is due to centrifugal force. This force acts when the direction of motion is changed. The pilot's body tends to continue in the original straight line, and is restrained by belt and cockpit. Inside him, however, there are no safety belts. The blood is literally thrown away from the brain. The result is cerebral anemia and fainting. Some pilots have never experienced it. Today all are taught how to avoid it. The blood hurled down from the brain goes into the splanchnic region (those vulgar guts again!). But if there isn't any room there, the blood simply can't leave the brain. Hence pilots take steps to increase the pressure inside their abdomens. This they can do by yelling, or by imitating the "bearing down" of childbirth. Sometimes a broad tight belt is worn. Incidentally, such belts are for the purpose stated here, and not to keep one's organs from falling out, as has been gruesomely believed by some.

Suppose a bank or dive is made at four to five hundred miles per hour—can the human brain itself be pressed or moved by terrific centrifugal force, so as to cause death? The answer is definitely no. None of the fainting, vertigo, nausea or pain noted by pilots results from direct action on the brain. This question was settled once and for all by experiments on dogs. The test animals were spun on large wheels. Brain injury was evident only after speeds much greater than any aircraft can attain today under any conditions.

The knowledge accumulated by the few medical research men and women who are studying Flight Sense is of inestimable importance to the whole race. Basic principles of physiology are being overhauled, new discoveries are coming thick and fast. Some of these, resulting from dogfights six miles above the earth, we may examine soon in this department.



**Stimulating
FARM PURCHASES
of Advertised
Products.**

FOR the past three years Farmer's Magazine has sponsored and successfully carried out "Farm and Home Improvement Contests".

These contests, sponsored in conjunction with 47 farm organizations in all sections of Ontario, have resulted in a definite consciousness of the value of better homes, surroundings and conveniences for the farmer and his family.

Thus, many farmers are today better buyers of many lines of advertised products. Moreover, facts show that these Farmer's Magazine contests also extend their influence to non-contestants.

Co-incident with Farmer's Magazine educational efforts to improve the farmer's position, statistics reveal that for the past five years Ontario and Eastern Canada have enjoyed good crops at sufficiently satisfactory prices to realize gross farm revenues higher than any year since 1930. So with five years of higher incomes, these farmers are in a substantial financial position.

The desire to buy is supported by the means to buy.

The way to reach this prosperous Farm Market is through the publication with the greatest reader interest — Farmer's Magazine. Its big, friendly audience can be of great help to you in this rich market.

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73 Richmond St. W., Toronto, Ont.

Branches: MONTREAL, NEW YORK

Devoted to the interests of Agriculture in Ontario, Quebec and the Maritime Provinces. The only Farm Publication in Eastern Canada offering advertisers a complete Color Service.

PRAIRIE LETTER

New Canadians and Democracy

BY GALEN CRAIK

HOWEVER much it may be questioned elsewhere, it is probably quite true to say that the great majority of the foreign population of Western Canada, the "New Canadians," as they are called, are as patriotic, as appreciative of the democracy under which they live, as any other body of citizens in the Dominion.

Premier Patterson of Saskatchewan touched on this point briefly at the Dominion-provincial conference when he said:

"My province happens to have a very cosmopolitan population. We have in Saskatchewan people who have come from practically every country of the world. There are some people who think because of that that we are not as fully appreciative of democratic principles and what democracy means. Sometimes I believe some of the people who come to us from some of the central European states appreciate democracy, liberty and freedom more than we British people do. That has been my experience."

When Mr. Patterson spoke thus, he no doubt had in mind the remarkable speech made in the Saskatchewan legislature early in 1940 by

Orest Zerebko, tall, slender, dark-haired, grave Ukrainian Liberal member for a northern constituency, who broke a self-imposed silence of several sessions to speak with impassioned sincerity on what democracy meant to him and to his people. It is no exaggeration to say that his words were listened to with rapt attention by the 50-odd legislators who adorn Saskatchewan's stately government hall.

Part of the 1940 legislative session was marked by an acrimonious dispute between the rival opposition groups, C.C.F. and Unity, while members of both took every opportunity to pick holes in the federal government's prosecution of Canada's war effort. The first was a particularly exasperating exhibition of party-hole-in-the-corner politics, the latter not on a much higher level. Mr. Zerebko apparently found this increasingly annoying, for one night he boiled over.

"This," he warned his fellow members, "is not the time for political quibbling and sniping, nor is it the time for talk and resolutions, but it is the time for action...when I feel so much about the war I consider it my duty to say something about it."

**A DAILY CUP OF HOT
BOVRIL
PUTS BEEF INTO YOU**

I hate war but I say we should apply ourselves to win this war with everything we have."

Then came sharp, blunt words for those of Anglo-Saxon ancestry.

"You who have always lived in Canada don't know what liberty is, you don't appreciate it. I do.

"I came as a boy of 12 years, 40 years ago, from the Western Ukraine. My brother and my two sisters are under Soviet rule now, and my daily prayer is that they may be able to join me. I can talk freely here about almost anything I like, even about the war. My brother is afraid to open his mouth.

"If I were younger, Mr. Speaker, I would be in England with a gun, not standing here making a speech..." and, his people were "100 per cent behind Canada and the Empire in this war...they are enlisting."

Mr. Zerebko ended with an earnest plea that Canadians try to understand the people of his race.

"The best way to kill loyalty," he said, "is when you start questioning it. Whenever I hear anyone question the loyalty of the (my) people of Western Canada it is like taking a bucket of ice cold water and throwing it down my back...loyalty is hogotten in the way you treat us, in the way you say hello and shake hands on the street. In such ways you inspire more loyalty than by passing a statute trying to force loyalty to an adopted country."

If Mr. Zerebko never makes another speech in the legislature he will still be remembered, and honored, for his maiden effort of 1940.

And in Regina within the past few weeks has come another indication of the spirit of these people of foreign birth and ancestry. Men and women of Hungarian, Serbian, Ukrainian and German racial origin met and formed a "Churchill Club," thus giving forthright expression to their admiration for Britain's great wartime prime minister and their determination to help Canada defeat Hitler.

In this new organization, and it is regarded to be flourishing at this writing, there is no room for creed, race, religion or politics. It is purely patriotic in motive and its Regina originators hope that the idea will "catch on" among other foreign-born folk of Saskatchewan and in other provinces as well.

Helped, They Help Now

IT WAS not so many years ago that the farmers of south Saskatchewan, their wheat fields drouth-ridden, were heartened and sustained by liberal donations of fruit and vegetables from more productive areas of the Dominion, east and west. It was a generous action, inspired by the best and most unselfish of motives, and one that westerners will never forget.

So, then conditions have improved in the west and last summer much of the former "drouth area" produced not only a bumper crop of wheat but a splendid crop of vegetables as well. But, as usual, there were several districts throughout the province where either the rains did not come or insect pests wrought havoc. There was need in these latter areas for help, but this time those farmers who had themselves helped a short time ago were in a position to go to the assistance of their less fortunate brethren. They did so in a typically western, open-handed manner, sending no less than 44 light cars of vegetables to help stock the larders of their fellow farmers.

Details of this practical demonstration of neighborliness were given in a report by Dr. J. W. Hedley, head of the Saskatchewan voluntary relief committee, which was asked by Hon. R. J. M. Parker, minister of municipal affairs, to continue its work last fall.

It is noteworthy that the bulk of these contributions came from municipalities which were the worst sufferers from drouth a few years back. These districts, in the extreme south-east corner of the province, and in a strip of country further west and running north of the international border, donated 32 of the 44 cars of vegetables. Municipalities requiring the greatest aid were also in the south. Thirteen acres were needed in the far southwest.

Canadian Breweries Limited

Principal Subsidiary Companies

THE BRADING BREWERIES LIMITED • BRITISH AMERICAN BREWING COMPANY LIMITED
CANADA BUD BREWERIES LIMITED • CANADIAN BREWERIES (QUEBEC) LIMITED
THE CARLING BREWERIES LIMITED • COSGRAVE'S DOMINION BREWERY LIMITED
O'KEEFE'S BREWING COMPANY LIMITED • O'KEEFE'S BEVERAGES LIMITED

Eleventh Annual Report

Year Ended October 31st, 1940

To the Shareholders:

Your Directors present herewith a statement of the affairs and financial position of your Company for the fiscal year ended October 31st, 1940.

Operating results during the past year showed improvement over those of the preceding year, this being the fourth successive year in which an advance has been recorded. After deduction of all charges provision for depreciation and for minority interests and income taxes at the increased rates, the net profit for the past year amounted to \$525,032.78, in comparison with \$519,288.32 in the previous year. Dividends paid on the preference shares at the rate of \$2.50 per share amounted to \$408,193.00.

During the year the sale was completed of \$500,000 5% Serial Debentures maturing 1947 to 1951. The proceeds of this financing were used to reduce outstanding minority interests and for general corporate purposes.

Since the end of the fiscal year judgment has been given in the Exchequer Court of Canada awarding your wholly-owned subsidiary, The Brading Breweries Ltd., Ottawa, \$550,000 for its real estate. This transaction is not reflected in the Balance Sheet of the Company as of October 31st, 1940. Arrangements have been made to lease the plant from the Federal Government for a sufficient period of time to enable the Company to rebuild.

Further extensive improvements were made to some of the Company's plants, thereby increasing their capacity and making them among the best equipped on the North American continent. The care devoted by the Company to the maintenance of the most up to date equipment in its plants is, in a large measure, responsible for the excellence of its products which are steadily winning added favour with the public.

Your Company has been a leader in the matter of providing for the well-being of its more than one thousand employees. During the year a plan for hospitalization insurance for employees and their dependents was added to the previous benefits of group life, sickness and accident insurance and the retirement income plan. We believe that all the foregoing measures are of inestimable benefit to your employees and their families, and tend to make for greater efficiency in the operations of your Company.

Your Directors wish to record their appreciation of the loyal and efficient services rendered by the officers and employees of the Company during the period under review.

Submitted on behalf of the Board of Directors,

E. P. TAYLOR,

Toronto, February 18, 1941.

President.

CANADIAN BREWERIES LIMITED AND SUBSIDIARY COMPANIES

Consolidated Balance Sheet at 31st October, 1940—Statement I

ASSETS		LIABILITIES AND CAPITAL	
Current Assets:		Current Liabilities:	
Cash on Hand and in Bank	\$ 295,482.57	Accounts Payable and Accrued Liabilities (including lien notes \$13,218.00)	\$ 768,552.68
Investments including shares in Brewing Companies (Quoted Market Value \$512,773.19)	511,019.19	Dominion of Canada and Province of Ontario Income Taxes due and accrued	381,538.36
Accounts and Bills Receivable less Reserves for Doubtful Accounts	276,748.18	Notes: Excess profits tax included at estimated amount subject to determination of standard profits	\$ 1,093,091.94
Stocks of Beer and Supplies valued on the basis of cost and Containers on the basis of cost or replacement values as certified by responsible officials	1,990,957.93	Mortgages Payable and Purchase Agreement Liability—Secured—\$19,963.50 due within six months	160,588.50
	\$ 3,104,208.17	Debentures—Secured by First Mortgage—Authorized	\$2,500,000.00
Cash in Hands of Trustee for Debenture Holders	10,858.13	Issued:	
Prepaid Expenses including \$73,975.91 for Discount and Expenses in connection with the issue of Debentures	331,905.22	Series "A" Sinking Fund Debentures due the 1st April, 1946, redeemable before and at maturity at a premium of 2%	\$1,500,000.00
Fixed Assets:	\$1,045,335.03	\$300,000-0-0 Sterling at \$5.00 to the £	100,000.00
Land	\$1,254,223.67	80,000-0-0 Less: Redeemed	\$1,100,000.00
Buildings	5,079,438.91	\$220,000-0-0	
Plant and Equipment	89,333,662.58	Series "A", "B", "C", "D", "E", and "F" Debentures maturing in annual instalments of \$75,000.00 on the 1st April in each of the years 1941 to 1943 inclusive and \$100,000.00 in each of the years 1944 and 1945 and 1947 to 1951 inclusive, redeemable before maturity at a maximum premium of 2%	925,000.00
Less: Reserves for Depreciation	2,216,592.78	Less: Redeemed	2,020,000.00
	\$7,117,069.80	Minority Interests in Subsidiaries	812,768.20
*Buildings, Plant and Equipment with the exception of certain assets included at a net book value of \$31,994.62 are valued on the basis of appraisals made by the Dominion Appraisal Company Limited at various dates in September and October, 1939, plus subsequent additions at cost.		Capital and Surplus represented by:	
Sundry Properties and Investments including interest in Affiliated Companies and Subsidiary Companies not consolidated at book values less reserves	505,882.63	Authorized Capital:	
	\$12,145,059.28	250,000 \$3.00 Cumulative Sinking Fund Convertible Preference Shares of no par value	
		1,500,000 Common Shares of no par value	
		Issued Capital:	
		163,128 \$3.00 Cumulative Sinking Fund Convertible Preference Shares of no par value	\$3,893,274.57
		228 Less: Redeemed	5,431.42
		163,200	\$3,887,843.15
		675,195 Common Shares of no par value	1,026,213.65
		Capital Surplus including Surplus arising from Appraisal of Fixed Assets—Statement II	1,621,824.83
		Distributable Surplus—Statement III	1,187,729.91
			8,023,614.54
		Contingent Liabilities:	
		Sundry Guarantees, etc.	\$ 58,246.06
		Notes:	
		1. Dividends on the Cumulative \$3.00 Preference Shares were \$6.75 per share in arrears at the 31st October, 1940.	
		2. Option rights expiring the 1st October, 1945, not exceeding 150,000 Common Shares at from \$8.00 to \$10.00 per share are outstanding in connection with Series "A" Debentures issued.	
			\$12,145,059.28

GEORGE A. TOUCHE & CO.,
Chartered Accountants, Auditors.

DATED at Toronto, Ontario, February 18th, 1941.

Approved on behalf of the Board, E. P. TAYLOR, Director,
K. S. BARNES, Director.

CONSOLIDATED PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT

For the Year ended the 31st October, 1940—Statement II

Profits from Operations before charging Depreciation, Income Taxes and other items as set out below	\$1,427,755.89
Miscellaneous Income—net	67,204.54
	\$1,494,960.43
Less:	
Bank and other Interest	123,508.27
Net Profit for Year before providing for Depreciation and Income Taxes	\$1,371,452.16
Provision for Depreciation	471,806.63
Net Profit for Year before Income Taxes	\$ 899,645.53
Provision for Dominion and Provincial Income Taxes	340,200.00
Net Profit for Year	\$ 559,445.53
Less:	
Net Profits applicable to Minority Interests	34,412.75
Balance Transferred to Distributable Surplus—Statement III	\$ 525,032.78

Note: Provision for depreciation and miscellaneous income include items of \$37,500.00 each in connection with property expropriated which are contra items.

CAPITAL SURPLUS INCLUDING SURPLUS ARISING FROM APPRAISAL OF FIXED ASSETS

For the Year ended the 31st October, 1940—Statement II

Balance at Credit the 1st November, 1939	\$1,581,746.94
Add:	
Increase due to the purchase of additional shares and assets of Subsidiaries during the year	62,112.60
	\$1,643,859.54
Deduct:	
Net adjustment resulting from disposal of Fixed Assets during the year	22,004.71
Balance at the 31st October, 1940—Statement I	\$1,621,824.83

DISTRIBUTABLE SURPLUS

For the Year ended the 31st October, 1940—Statement III

Balance at Credit the 1st November, 1939	\$1,125,125.78
Add:	
Net Profit for the year ended the 31st October, 1940—Statement IV	328,032.78
	\$1,453,158.56
Deduct:	
Adjustments Prior Periods—Income Taxes	54,233.63
	\$1,398,924.93
Deduct:	
Dividends Paid on Preference Shares	408,193.00
Balance at the 31st October, 1940—Statement I	\$1,487,729.91

Note: Losses of a subsidiary company not consolidated amounting to \$28,921.23 for the current year and losses of \$46,223.33 applicable to prior periods in connection with former affiliated companies have been provided for out of Reserve Account.

ACTIVE PEOPLE ARE LIKELY VICTIMS OF "FATIGUE DEPRESSION"



Overwork, over-exercise, late hours, upset your system - throw it out-of-kilter - bring on the next day's dull listlessness, "Fatigue Depression".

Avoid it with Sal Hepatica!

STUDYING late, overwork or over-exercise usually results in an upset system the day after—a headachy, listless, half-sick feeling that hangs on until you can get the rest you need. But you can avoid this miserable "Fatigue Depression", as thousands do.

Take speedy Sal Hepatica. Two teaspoonfuls in a glass of water first thing in the morning or last thing at night, counteracts your upset condition, combats excess gastric acidity, helps you to stay alert, energetic the whole day through.

Sal Hepatica is pleasant, quick-acting and thorough, yet so gentle that you feel none of the discomfort which so often results from taking an ordinary laxative.

Next time you get too much exercise, stay up late, work overtime, avoid the next day's "Fatigue Depression" by taking speedy Sal Hepatica. Depend on Sal Hepatica to help keep your head clear, your pep up to par.

Get an economical bottle of Sal Hepatica from your druggist today.



Why Sal Hepatica is so effective:

1. Acts quickly—usually within an hour.
2. Acts without discomfort or griping.
3. Acts gently and thoroughly by attracting water to intestinal tract.
4. Helps combat excess gastric acidity.
5. Helps turn a sour stomach sweet again.
6. Pleasant and easy to take.
7. Economical to use.

Whenever you need a laxative take **speedy SAL HEPATICA**

THE LONDON LETTER

What's doing in Great Britain? You can depend on P.O.D., SATURDAY NIGHT'S resident correspondent, to keep you informed and entertained all in the same breath.—The Publishers

SATURDAY NIGHT, The Canadian Weekly

THE BOOKSHELF

CONDUCTED BY ROBERTSON DAVIES.

Tut Tut, Mr. Chips

RANDOM HARVEST, by James Hilton. Macmillan. \$2.75.

JAMES HILTON is familiar to most readers of current fiction as the author of *Lost Horizon* and the nostalgic *Good-Bye, Mr. Chips*; this is his first full-length novel in several years, since he became a writer of best-sellers, in fact, and we expected something good when the publishers first announced it. We have not been disappointed; neither have we been satisfied; *Random Harvest* is a puzzle, and it is difficult to determine what to say about it.

Personally, for the first three hundred pages I thought: here is a book which I shall boost unconditionally. Then I began to smell a rat, and I finished the book with a sense, not of disappointment, but of discomfort. The greater part of the book is well-planned, well-written and distinguished. Mr. Hilton reveals powers of observation and insight which he has not shown before, and gives promise of being an important writer very soon. He has sloughed off the sugar-coating of his Mr. Chips

period and writes like an adult and a man of ideas. But the close of his book is worrying.

To tease you no longer with these critical maunderings and mumblings into the heard let me give you some clue to what is worrying me. The chief character in the story is Charles Rainier, a wealthy industrialist who has lost a period out of his life, owing to shell-shock during the last war. The matter of the book is Rainier's slow reconstruction of the lost three years; this makes admirable reading for three hundred pages, at which point the acute reader will guess what is going to happen, and will read on with a sense of frustration until the end. As the publishers expressly ask that the plot of the book be kept a secret, I cannot be more explicit than this. Doubtless many readers will like this book, but certainly many others will feel that Mr. Hilton has treated them shabbily, for after having written a story of unusual merit he resolves his plot by a trick as arbitrary and as difficult to believe as any in Elizabethan drama.

Threnody For A Dead Art

AMERICAN VAUDEVILLE, by Douglas Gilbert. McCleod. \$4.75.

VAUDEVILLE has gone, and it is certain that we shall never see it again in anything resembling its original form. The movies, the radio and Edward Franklin Albee all had a hand in killing it. The movies took its place as cheap popular entertainment; a movie is, as Noel Coward makes one of his characters say, 'only a cheesy photograph'—an impersonal shadow whereas vaudeville was a personal, warm reality—but the cheesy photograph has won, for the present. The radio took its place as a provider of topical comedy and light music; the radio, of course, dare not offend anyone, least of all its sponsor, and serves mainly to clutter up God's fresh air with rhapsodies about stomach powders and motor fuel, but radio is almost free and the public would embrace poison if it were free. And Edward Franklin Albee killed vaudeville because he insisted on treating a minor art as though it were no more than a

major business, until finally the golden eggs vanished and his goose presented him with a clutch of brass doorknobs. Thus passed vaudeville.

American vaudeville was the counterpart of the English music-hall; it was the gathering place of the people in search of light, joyous entertainment, which was provided for them by highly skilled artists whom they knew and loved. There was an air of excitement and good feeling about the vaudeville house, and it rang with happy laughter and applause, unlike the apathy of the movie audience or the unpredictable response of the radio listener.

Douglas Gilbert's book fills a gap in the history of our stage, and does it admirably. It is hard to see how this work could be improved. It is complete, without being prosy, and it is written in a racy style well suited to the subject, which, however, never becomes insufferably slangy. Excellent as a work of reference, this is also one of the most entertaining books that I have read in a long time.

Scottish Anthology

GOLDEN TREASURY OF SCOTTISH POETRY, edited by Hugh MacDiarmid. Macmillan. \$2.75.

I RECOMMEND this book heartily to all lovers of poetry, whether they are Scotsmen or not, for it contains much that is beautiful and much that is refreshing. As the work attempts to be a catholic collection of Scottish poems it contains some which we could well have spared; there is a great deal of hackneyed Burns and a few scraps from the Pseudo-Scotch School, like Jean Elliot's 'Flowers of the Forest,' but there are also unexpected delights in poems by John Barbour, William Dunbar, James I of Scotland, Robert Henryson and Blind Harry, washed and dressed up and presented to us here as Henry the Minstrel. These have a strength and vigor of diction, and an insight and depth of poetic feeling which make the poems of their successors seem pale and wishy-washy by comparison.

Hugh MacDiarmid is well-known in Scotland as a poet and editor, and he contributes a preface to his collection which is about equally divided between excellent common sense and chauvinistic nonsense. Ireland has had a great poetic revival and Wales has a handful of excellent poets who write in Welsh, so Mr. MacDiarmid feels that Scotland must have a poetic revival and some poets

who write in Gaelic and the Scottish Vernacular. The English, he feels, are crushing Scottish culture; this may be so, but Mr. MacDiarmid forgets that Ireland and Wales preserved their culture because their poets were indifferent to the monetary rewards which could only be found in England. To quote at him in the Scottish Vernacular: "Ye can na hae yer cake an' yer penny baith." I might also point out that the important thing about a poet is not his nationality but the magnitude of his poetic gift. The great poems in this collection were written by men who were not painfully conscious of being Scotsmen.

Of the modern work in the book, some is of very high quality, and Mr. MacDiarmid's poem 'The Water-gaw' is a gem. I cannot say much for the translations from the Gaelic into English prose; they are the usual translator's jargon, with an occasional poetic word stuck in like a raisin in a heavy scone. Nor could I abide the translations of Heine into Scots; they read as Harry Lauder might sound if he attempted to sing a song by Schumann. I must also protest that the Glossary is quite inadequate; if, for example, a word like "yow-trummle" is thought to be self-explanatory, I must be very dense. But the body of the anthology is excellent, and it should be a welcome addition to any bookshelf.

Your Week-End Book

TIMOTHY TAYLOR
Ambassador of Goodwill
By Helen McLanahan Huston
You will enjoy this delightful story
in verse about seven-year-old Tim who
came to America to make friends
in Britain. \$1.35.
LONGMANS, GREEN & CO.
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THE BOOKSHELF

Schools Are Better Now

BY B. K. SANDWELL

LIFE IN SCHOOL, by W. P. Percival. MR. PERCIVAL is Director of Protestant Education for the Province of Quebec, and since no publisher's name appears anywhere in this volume, we presume that copies of it must be obtained by application to the Protestant Committee of the Council of Education for the Province. Educationists outside of the Province of Quebec will unquestionably find it a very interesting volume. It is the most lavishly illustrated work on education that has yet been produced in this country, for Mr. Percival has had the advantage of access to an enormous number of films taken by teachers during the last three or four years, in which the camera has become a common accessory of the educational process. There must be over a hundred good pictorial records of various forms of educational activity in Quebec, all admirably reproduced.

Mr. Percival's text is factual rather than critical, and there is nothing in the volume which would lead the reader to suppose that, as is actually the fact, Protestant education in Quebec has lately been the subject of considerable searching of heart, and of a very drastic investigation by experts who have recommended extensive changes. There is, however, plenty of evidence that there has been remarkable progress in Quebec Protestant education since 1905, the

year in which the consolidation of rural schools first began on an experimental scale. Consolidation is peculiarly necessary in Quebec, owing to the fact that a small group of Protestant farmers, insufficient to maintain a good school, may find themselves isolated in an area mainly occupied by Roman Catholics. It is amusing now to read that consolidation was at first objected to on the ground that providing too good an education in the rural areas would "educate the children away from the farm." The actual truth is that the lack of good education, or rather the facilities for such, was already driving off the farm, or out of the province, farmers who had ambitions for their children but could not realize them in the old small school districts. The improvement of school buildings is one of the most interesting points touched upon, and it appears to be now a recognized principle that light should enter each classroom from one side only. There has evidently been also a great recent improvement in the teaching of conversational French, and the high schools this session are offering a new course known as Extra French which is entirely conversational in character. Grammatical accuracy is not to be stressed unduly in this course; "if pupils lose their hesitancy and shyness with the language and try to speak it, reasonable accuracy will probably be developed in time."

Meeks, Great and Small

BY STEWART C. EASTON

NOT FOR THE MEEK, by Elizabeth Dowling Kaup. Macmillan. \$3.00.

THE MEEK MARCHES ON, by Homer Kaup. Harpers. \$3.00.

THE publishers have called *Not for the Meek* an engrossing novel. Though it is certainly that, in many ways it is much more. The story is the rise to industrial power of Martin Lynkendaal, a Danish immigrant into America, the type of man that the phrase-coiner 1930's have called a "rugged individualist" or "economic royalist." is fascinating, dominating indeed by its very implications.

Of all the techniques of fiction, Miss Kaup has chosen the one most difficult to handle, the remembering of the past. In doing this she deliberately sacrifices the quality of excitement. One knows from the first that Martin will survive, and his wealth with him. This throws the burden onto the writing and the characterization. The first falls short. Though she writes with a certain individuality, with occasional felicitous phrases, some of her sentences are

absolutely terrible, stilted and without rhythm, and her grammar is too rigid. At all times she has difficulty with her continuity. Chapter after chapter she starts with the same device, the same comments on the flowing currents of time, as they appear to Martin.

On the other hand the characterization is simply superb. I am willing to admit that what is to my mind the finest feminine picture of a man in all fiction, Richard Mahoney of H. H. Richardson, the Australian novelist, is here almost surpassed. Martin is absolutely true, and Axel, his cousin, hardly less so. Miss Kaup has a gift of psychological insight rarely equalled. If only she could have pruned some 100,000 words from this immense tome (696 pages). . . . But if she will learn thoroughly the craft she has undertaken, if she will go out into life, hear people speak, and catch the words with her perception, she will one day write a great novel.

Mr. Meek was wonderful, Mrs. Meek was wonderful, their daughter Thelma was wonderful, it was a wonderful Meek family. But Mr.

Meek was afflicted with an idea. He thought taxes were too high. So one day he refused to pay his \$6.00 poll tax. He was thrown into jail, he led a deputation to Washington, he saw the President who said "Mr. Meek you are a wonderful man," or words to that effect, but couldn't help him with his poll tax. He comes back to Joplin, Mo., has his store sold on the courthouse steps to satisfy his principles, is elected Mayor, and magnificently solves the tax problem by persuading a Boston shoe firm to trust his kind, honest face and build a factory in Joplin.

This comic strip fable, with its perennially popular exaltation of the "little man," is doubtless a natural for Capra and Columbia Pictures. But the covers of a book are a more exacting master. It might be possible for a writer of genius to create a work of profound symbolism from this material; Mr. Croy certainly has not done this. The only alternative is to treat the subject satirically, illuminating it with wit, pointing the moral by meiosis or hyperbole. Mr. Croy has not attempted this. He seems to take his preposterous story seriously, and this is the one treatment it cannot stand. One might overlook the sentimentalities and the clichés "The five Mr. Meek was going through was bringing out his steel" if one could believe for a moment that Mr. Croy had his tongue in his cheek. . . . But, alas, it seems to be in its usual place, wagging pompously and loquaciously.

Young Love And Guardian Angels

THE HERITAGE OF HATCHER IDE, by Booth Tarkington. McClelland & Stewart. \$2.50.

REMEMBER TODAY, by Elswyth Thane. Collins. \$2.50.

THERE are few more successful special pleaders for youth than Booth Tarkington, who has been at it steadily since the turn of the century. He likes young people and his affection gives a special quality to his writing which is very engaging. He never attempts any deep analysis of the problems of youth, and for this we must be grateful to him, except for a few works of genius most analyses of youth and its problems are sad stuff.

In his latest work Mr. Tarkington gives us an interesting description of a young man of twenty-two who thinks himself in love with a woman of thirty-five. Of course he makes a fool of himself, but in the end his American optimism and common sense triumph, and he does not even regret the loss of the neighbor girl who was his boyhood sweetheart, which marks the beginning of wisdom in him. On the whole a good book of its kind and Tarkington fans will want to read it. One word of dispraise, not for the author but for the writer of the blurb on the cover; do not attribute to Booth Tarkington "a style unsurpassed in English" as long as he continues to describe hungry guests as "tea-clamorous"; critics are touchy about these things.

Elswyth Thane is best known to us as a writer of historical works. In *Remember Today* she gives us an unpretentious love-story about a rich young man who wants to marry a girl from a ranch; but the Depression takes his money and the girl goes to Hollywood as a female crooner of cowboy songs, and everything looks hopeless. But no; the author has given the young people a Guardian Angel apiece, and they arrange matters satisfactorily. I liked the Guardian Angels; they were far more fun than the young people. Just the thing, this, for a weekend.

The Crime Calendar

BY J. V. McAREE

A DEED WITHOUT A NAME by Dorothy Bowers (The Mussion Book Co. 82) is the best detective story we have read in months, and we have come across some pretty high grade ones this fall and winter. Among its characters there is only one who could be called by any

stretch of the imagination eminent. The rest are commonplace people enough, including the detectives in the case. They are far from being the usual dummies found in stories of crime, and what they do strikes the reader as being not only natural but inevitable. This book is as good as the best of Josephine Bell and better than anything Dorothy Sayers has achieved, even though less pretentious. . . . Nearly as good from the point of view of characterization is *Murder in the Family* by James

Ronald (Longmans Green \$2.50). Indeed, the murder is almost incidental to the psychological study, and there is a certain static quality about the book that mars it as a detective story. But it is far above the average, and will give pleasure to civilized adults. . . . *The Second Mystery Book* comes from the Oxford Press at \$3 and is made up of stories by Rex Stout, Mary Roberts Rinehart, Anthony Abbott, Leslie Ford, David Froma and Philip Wylie, most of which have appeared serially.

NOTICES OF NEW BOOKS AS RECEIVED FROM THE PUBLISHERS

GENERAL FICTION

HE LOOKED FOR A CITY, by A. S. M. Hutchinson. Collins, 70 Bond St., Toronto. \$3.00.

The story of how an English vicar and his family met the challenges of war and peace by the author of "If Winter Comes."

"One of the most powerful novels in years, the kind of story that a constant reader of fiction is only privileged to read six or a dozen times in the ordinary span of human life . . . a great, a powerful, an unforgettable book, a novel in ten thousand." W. J. Hurlow in the *Ottawa Citizen*.

THE GIANT JOSHUA, by Maurine Whipple. Thomas Allen Limited. \$3.00.

"Woman's side of Mormon life." I have no hesitation in commending this book to all discriminating readers who prefer fiction that deals with humanity and not with puppets. It may well prove to be one of the most widely read novels of this day and generation. A great story! Greatly told! S. Morgan Powell. The *Montreal Star*.

PAINTED ARROWS, by Mary Weekes. Thomas Nelson & Sons, Limited. \$2.25.

Painted Arrows, by the author of the "Last Buffalo Hunter," is a true to life Canadian tale which is written in a swift, rugged style. It is a story of the opening of the Indian country written by a Canadian.

THE CROWTHERS OF BANKDAM, by Thomas Armstrong. 640 pages. Collins, 70 Bond St., Toronto. \$2.75.

Here's "Inheritance" and "South Riding" plus rich humor and sensitive romance. Crowded with charac-

ters, wealthy in incident and action, this novel brings to life the forthright breed that has built up the woollen industry in Yorkshire and stages it in a hundred year drama. "A big, strong, fighting book, tonic and laughter-swept with an undertow of something finer than mere optimism." *New York Times*. "Tremendous in scope, of superlative merit, this is the book of the year." *Current Literature*.

CURRENT AFFAIRS

THE WOUNDED DON'T CRY, by Quentin Reynolds. Smithers and Bonellie. \$3.00.

This is the most remarkable book that has been published since the beginning of the war. It is a gripping poignant narrative of stark tragedy—a priceless record of the matchless fortitude of the civilian population which faced the Nazi Blitzkriegs unafraid.

BLOOD, SWEAT AND TEARS, by Winston S. Churchill. McClelland & Stewart Limited. \$3.75.

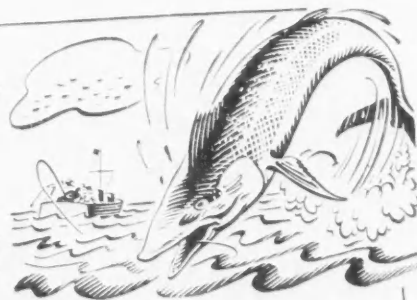
When Winston Churchill speaks, he speaks for the democratic way of life, for all peoples of all creeds who are today engaged in the world-wide struggle to preserve their freedom against barbaric tyranny.

ALL GAUL IS DIVIDED. Letters From Occupied France. Anonymous. Cloth bound. Copp Clark Co. Limited. \$1.50.

These are the first uncensored eyewitness accounts of what is happening in Occupied France, sent out with smugglers by persons who are still there. Some of the letters have appeared in the *N.Y. Herald Tribune*, whose editor vouched for their authenticity.

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If ideal playing conditions excite your sporting blood, there is a year-round challenge in nearby Bermuda—Britain's oldest colony. Here are summer sports or lazy loafing—and relief from tension and winter's icy blasts. By special arrangement with the Canadian Foreign Exchange Control Board you can now go by way of the United States. Your travel agent can make all necessary arrangements.

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BY SEA. Sailing via Grace Line from New York every Friday under American flag, \$100 and up, return. Sailings from Halifax and Boston, via Canadian National Steamships, \$70 and up, return.

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Now put these
Milk of Magnesia Creams
to work on your skin!



OF COURSE you've tried various kinds of creams in an effort to protect and preserve the fresh loveliness of your skin. You've fought against such blemishes as enlarged pore openings, excess oiliness, blackheads or dry, rough skin.

Here's a different kind of help—two creams which contain Phillips' Milk of Magnesia, known and prescribed for over 60 years. Put them to work on your skin now!

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A wonderful foundation. Phillips' Texture Cream seems to prepare the skin in a special way for make-up—relieving roughness and dryness, removing excess oiliness so that powder and rouge go on smooth as silk and last for hours.

PHILLIPS' Milk of Magnesia CLEANSING CREAM. And for thorough cleansing action, try Phillips' Cleansing Cream. It not only loosens and absorbs surface dirt but neutralizes the excess acid accumulations as it cleans. You'll love the way your skin looks and feels after cleansing with this cream!

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WORLD OF WOMEN

Compliments Go To The Head

BY BERNICE COFFEY

THOSE who have not yet got around to seeing any of the hat shows staged by the shops have a decidedly agreeable surprise in store. You won't see many Whatsits, but it will be practically no trouble at all to find hats that will make us all seem prettier than we deserve to be—or probably are. High time, too. The hat people have been having altogether too much fun at our expense of recent years. The personal idiosyncrasies of many big name designers may have been such mad, mad fun and amusing no end but translated into hats and worn on the heads of most women they were something else again.

The people in the millinery department at Simpson's grew so excited and proud of the hats made in their own workrooms that they couldn't bear to wait for the big fashion show to show the results of their handiwork—so they held a show on their own.

Here are some of the points garnered from the show:

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Veiling—especially green veiling floats mistily all over the place.

The finer, smoother straws which have staged a comeback after an absence of some seasons.

Flowers, large and small, add bewitching charm to hats whose obvious purpose is frankly glamorous.

Close-ups of some of the hats as they come out of the large, square tissue-paper filled boxes: A forward-tilted turban of pleated creamy-white shantung fabric held on one side of the head by a spray of shiny green rose leaves with a white rose nestling in the front folds of the fabric. Over all this delectable and spring-like concoction, a green veil. . . A shantung navy straw bonnet, the wide brim edged with white petticoat lace threaded with narrow navy velvet ribbon. An "extra" accompanies this in a ruff of the same lace to tie about the throat. . . Another bonnet type is of crater blue Swiss braid which fits firmly down over the back of the head. It's held on by a dark blue grosgrain ribbon tied in a bow under the chin with long streamers. Unmistakably intended only for wide-eyed youth. . . The universally becoming pill-box pops up in navy straw that is only an excuse for the anchorage of a large carmine rose smack over the forehead, and the green rose leaves sewn all over its minute surface. . . Mayor LaGuardia's fedora is said to have been the inspiration of a crater blue shantung with a golden insignia on its front to fit into the military picture. There's a dent in the crown and the brim turns up at the sides.

Otherwise the relationship between the Mayor's fedora and the feminine version is fairly vague. . . A beguiling little sailor looked charming on one of the more mature mannequins. This has a white pique top and a narrow double brim of navy blue silk faille that resembles a section of accordion bellows. Across the front, a large flat tailored bow backed with navy. Navy veil. . . About the only hint of a higher crown in the show was seen in a hat of cameo beige felt with navy grosgrain trim; while the sole representative of the rather exotic Chinese influence was a light-hearted coolie hat of bright red braid which is kept on the head by a scarf of navy taffeta tied at the back and allowed to hang down the back like a Chinaman's queue.

This is one of those seasons, dears, when you will be able to fare forth in a new hat without bracing yourself against the lifted eyebrows of a quizzical male public. In a way, perhaps it is to be regretted—especially

when they have been trained to accept without flinching almost anything in the form of feminine head-gear.

Gentlemen, some well-timed compliments are in order.

Bagging It

Handbags this spring have a saddle-soaped look. They're super-sized, super-sleek . . . with no gewgaws to detract from polish-perfect leather, exquisite workmanship. Your new bag should look as though your own pet craftsman had fashioned it for you with the infinite care and love of a true artisan.

We were particularly impressed with the beauty of these "boot-maker" bags when we went to see Dick Koret's collection a few days ago, says a New York letter. Artfully this impresario has fashioned mellow calfskin into starkly simple envelopes and satchels . . . to highlight the leathers themselves, emphasize the fine natural graining, the lush cafe-au-lait to caramel coloring. Designs that complement tailored spring suits . . . colors that are a perfect foil to the new greens and purples.

And we learned some facts that we, and we'll wager you, never dreamed of when we casually bought that "soft calf bag with the shirred base." The bag was smooth and supple because the skin came from a milk-fed calf too young to have scarred itself on fence or bramble. It had been tanned by soaking in a chrome bath for almost 8 weeks. . . then given the decorative surface network of fine lines by a hand-rolling process called boarding. Mine was a "two-way" boarding . . . all of which meant that a skilled craftsman had folded the skin lengthwise and painstakingly rolled it back and forth under his hand; then folded it crosswise and repeated the process.

We gleaned some interesting facts about leathers. The supple, distinctively marked alligators come from Mexico, Venezuela, and Colombia. Until a few years ago they were invariably given a high glaze finish which tended to make them stiff and unmanageable, then the finish was refined to a mere gloss and the intricately shirred bags we know today were made possible.

Pythons, cobras, and tiger snakes from India and South America are the only reptiles that appear in really good bags because they're the hardest of the tribe.

Moroccan Goatskin, used in the softest of pouches, is the most traveled of all and one of the strongest of leathers. Tanned in India, it's shipped to England where it is processed back to its natural state and re-tanned, then sent to the four corners of the world, our own country included, and fashioned into the beautifully colored bags we carry so casually.

Patent's Paint

Our old friend patent leather has a strenuous career, too. That lovely shiny surface is just plain paint! . . . enameled on a frame-stretched hide and allowed to dry. That's why those cracks appear if you take it out of doors before spring is really in the air. All these leathers have the hide, or hair, side uppermost. Suede the only exception, is the flesh side of baby lambskin . . . mechanically ruffled to that familiar soft nap. And all those fancy grains are embossed by a hydraulic press!

We talked to Dick Koret himself and gathered some valuable tips on what to look for when buying a good handbag. Koret belongs to the conservative school whose credo is wearability. Says he, when you have found a style that pleases you, look carefully at the construction. Is the leather flawless? . . . suitable to the season, to your costume? Is the stitching straight and even, the



Ready to take off on a trip through the skies, these two passengers show what the well-dressed traveller wears. Both ensembles are of navy, molded to the figure and achieve a spring touch with white pique trim.

seams well-turned? Be sure that the clasp is carefully reinforced . . . and if there is a "trick" to the fastening, have the salesgirl show you.

What about the detail inside? . . . it should be as exquisitely fashioned as the most conspicuous outside part. Is the fabric of the lining good? . . . does it fit without a

wrinkle? Will the fittings withstand wear and tear without breaking or fraying? And is there plenty of pocket-space for the things you carry . . . so your bag will be neat and convenient instead of a mad hodge-podge? If your choice comes through the questionnaire with flying colors, you can be sure it is a



Always correct
be the occasion
formal or
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● There's a natural charm that affects you like a shaft of sunlight stabbing its brilliant finger through a shadow. It is a lavender-touched, clear-skinned loveliness which owes much to the Yardley Lavender and the Yardley Beauty Preparations.

Yardley
LAVENDER
AND
Beauty Preparations



There's a suggestion of the middy collar in the white V-shaped bodice of this light green wool frock, repeated again in the yoke over the hips.

good investment . . . a bag that will stand up under wear and look as smart seasons from now as it does today.

Koret is enthusiastic about the new "saddle-soap" bags. "The leathers are done in the good old-

fashioned way," he explained, "using calf-skin and tanning it by means of bark which has been boiled down into the natural juices. The leather is air-dried and takes anywhere from six to eight months to age properly. Bark tannage is the oldest in exist-

ence, but although it produces a strong, supple, mellow leather, this is the first time it has been revived in many years because of its slowness. You see, chemical tanning takes only four to eight weeks."

Koret feels that we are going to see lots of boxy bags this spring due to the predominance of suits. His super lunch box with its wide twin handles is a knock-out; so is the square English satchel, wide at the bottom, narrow at the top. We were intrigued by a flat square with brass nailed flaps . . . top and bottom on one side, each side on the other . . . Like the Chinese mystery boxes, you can't see the opening (it's one of those flaps!) Nice, too, is a pillow-shaped calf pouch that is shirred on the bottom (squash it anyway you will) and finished at the top with a double roll of leather and two golden eggs for a clasp.

Boots and Saddles

THE fashion people have been in a pleasant dither lately about the vogue for saddle-leather shoes and handbags. Now the warm nut-brown tone of mellowed, well-seasoned leather is a very fine thing to behold but one of the few places where leather really is cherished and thoroughly understood as it should be is in the tack-room. And one of the chief ingredients of its care there is saddle-soap.

Saddle soap is usually regarded as something that belongs around a stable but it has countless uses around the house where it not only does a noble job in keeping riding boots soft and supple, but is an equally good beauty treatment for other things made of leather—including the new shoes and handbags of saddle-leather.

It comes in a tin and is worked into the leather with a damp sponge to which all the dirt and soil is transferred. Meanwhile the leather absorbs the oils and fats in the soap. We've used it on tan pigskin gloves, for instance, and been immoderately proud of the results because washing the things in the usual way usually transforms our gloves into hard and resisting boards.

The cleaning of leather is one thing. Putting a polish on it is another. And we doubt if a riper description of the process could be found than an interview with a former "gentleman's gentleman" which appeared in a recent edition of *The Shoe Horn*, a small magazine printed



Accent on pockets in navy tweed checked with pink. By Herschelle.

by Propert's, the English firm which has been making saddle soap and shoe polishes for over a century. Listen:

"In the old days," said Mr. Cory in conversation with a special representative of *The Shoe Horn*, "people used to say to me—looking down at the long line of sparkling shoes and boots—'How you do it, Cory, I don't know, but they do you credit!'"

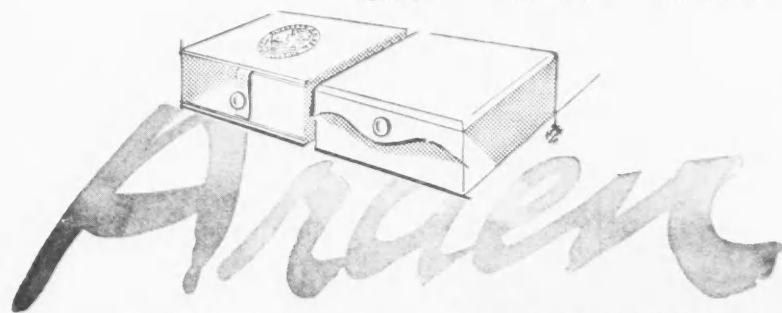


IF AN ARTIST WERE TO PAINT your skin

He would use a blending of colors . . . so does Elizabeth Arden for your face powder . . . sometimes as many as ten different tints to make one subtle tone. Skilled hands blend and re-blend, sift and re-sift, until the gossamer that emerges is silken to the touch . . . and as intangibly beautiful as the velvet on a petal. Miss Arden created two versions for you . . . ILLUSION if you like an April-day look . . . CAMEO Illusion if you prefer the opaque creaminess of a rare pearl. For the perfectionist Miss Arden brings the two together so that you may blend them on the skin . . . ILLUSION in one shade, then CAMEO Illusion in another.

ILLUSION, \$2.00, 3.00. CAMEO Illusion, \$2.00, 3.00. Two-Powder Box, \$3.00.

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"To which I would reply: 'And his lordship says the same!' You see, I've made it a hobby. Good service always tells, and I am only too grateful and too glad to pass on my experience, and to give your readers the secret of my success."

"To produce a rich glass polish the leather must be scrupulously clean. All dust and any caked dirt, whether in patches or small spots, must be removed. Caked mud on the surface should not be removed by scraping. I always used a cloth dampened with benzine. By this method the mud comes away without any scratching of the leather."

"It is important, too, when applying the polish to use a wet pad, being careful to spread the polish evenly and not too thickly and then rub lightly over the shoe."

"This done, have another wet pad and polish briskly. The result should be—and always was when I did it!—a glassy polish to be finished with a soft dry cloth. Repeat this process to get a greater depth of color and a finer polish."

"I must insist upon the importance of my water method which means that the shoe is always clean and dirt cannot adhere as with paste. . . ."

Apparently even Jeeves' career has its artistic satisfactions.



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OF COURSE you've tried various kinds of creams in an effort to protect and preserve the fresh loveliness of your skin. You've fought against such blemishes as enlarged pore openings, excess oiliness, blackheads or dry, rough skin.

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PHILLIPS' Milk of Magnesia CREAMS

TEXTURE CREAM • CLEANSING CREAM

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100 E. Huron St., W. Windsor, Ont.

London, Ont. for a complimentary jar of each of Phillips' two creams.

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CANADIAN
HOUSEWIVES
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WORLD OF WOMEN

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Handbags this spring have a saddle-soaped look. They're super-sized, super-sleek . . . with no gew-gaws to detract from polish-perfect leather, exquisite workmanship. Your new bag should look as though your own pet craftsman had fashioned it for you with the infinite care and love of a true artisan.

We were particularly impressed with the beauty of these "boot-maker" bags when we went to see Dick Koret's collection a few days ago, says a New York letter. Artfully this impresario has fashioned mellow calfskin into starkly simple envelopes and satchels . . . to highlight the leathers themselves, emphasize the fine natural graining, the lush cafe-au-lait to caramel coloring. Designs that complement tailored spring suits . . . colors that are a perfect foil to the new greens and purples.

And we learned some facts that we, and we'll wager you, never dreamed of when we casually bought that "soft calf bag with the shirred base." The bag was smooth and supple because the skin came from a milk-fed calf too young to have scarred itself on fence or bramble. It had been tanned by soaking in a chrome bath for almost 8 weeks . . . then given the decorative surface network of fine lines by a hand-rolling process called boarding. Mine was a "two-way" boarding . . . all of which meant that a skilled craftsman had folded the skin lengthwise and painstakingly rolled it back and forth under his hand; then folded it crosswise and repeated the process.

We gleaned some interesting facts about leathers. The supple, distinctively marked alligators come from Mexico, Venezuela, and Colombia. Until a few years ago they were invariably given a high glaze finish which tended to make them stiff and unmanageable, then the finish was refined to a mere gloss and the intricately shirred bags we know today were made possible.

Pythons, cobras, and tiger snakes from India and South America are the only reptiles that appear in really good bags because they're the hardest of the tribe.

Morocean Goatskin, used in the softest of pouches, is the most traveled of all and one of the strongest of leathers. Tanned in India, it's shipped to England where it is processed back to its natural state and re-tanned, then sent to the four corners of the world, our own country included, and fashioned into the beautifully colored bags we carry so casually.

Patent's Paint

Our old friend patent leather has a strenuous career, too. That lovely shiny surface is just plain paint! . . . enameled on a frame-stretched hide and allowed to dry. That's why those cracks appear if you take it out of doors before spring is really in the air. All these leathers have the hide, or hair, side uppermost. Suede the only exception, is the flesh side of baby lambskin . . . mechanically ruffled to that familiar soft nap. And all those fancy grains are embossed by a hydraulic press!

We talked to Dick Koret himself and gathered some valuable tips on what to look for when buying a good handbag. Koret belongs to the conservative school whose credo is wearability. Says he, when you have found a style that pleases you, look carefully at the construction. Is the leather flawless? . . . suitable to the season, to your costume? Is the stitching straight and even, the



Ready to take off on a trip through the skies, these two passengers show what the well-dressed traveller wears. Both ensembles are of navy, molded to the figure and achieve a spring touch with white pique trim.

seams well-turned? Be sure that the clasp is carefully reinforced . . . and if there is a "trick" to the fastening, have the salesgirl show you.

What about the detail inside? . . . it should be as exquisitely fashioned as the most conspicuous outside part. Is the fabric of the lining good? . . . does it fit without a

wrinkle? Will the fittings withstand wear and tear without breaking or fraying? And is there plenty of pocket-space for the things you carry . . . so your bag will be neat and convenient instead of a mad hodge-podge? If your choice comes through the questionnaire with flying colors, you can be sure it is a



● There's a natural charm that affects you like a shaft of sunlight stabbing its brilliant finger through a shadow. It is a lavender-touched, clear-skinned loveliness which owes much to the Yardley Lavender and the Yardley Beauty Preparations.

Always correct
be the occasion
formal or
informal—55¢
to \$12.00.

Yardley
LAVENDER
AND
Beauty Preparations



There's a suggestion of the middy collar in the white V-shaped bodice of this light green wool frock, repeated again in the yoke over the hips.

good investment . . . a bag that will stand up under wear and look as smart seasons from now as it does today.

Koret is enthusiastic about the new "saddle-soap" bags. "The leathers are done in the good old-

fashioned way," he explained, "using calfskin and tanning it by means of bark which has been boiled down into the natural juices. The leather is air-dried and takes anywhere from six to eight months to age properly. Bark tannage is the oldest in exist-

ence, but although it produces a strong, supple, mellow leather, this is the first time it has been revived in many years because of its slowness. You see, chemical tanning takes only four to eight weeks."

Koret feels that we are going to see lots of boxy bags this spring due to the predominance of suits. His super lunch box with its wide twin handles is a knock-out; so is the square English satchel, wide at the bottom, narrow at the top. We were intrigued by a flat square with brass nailed flaps . . . top and bottom on one side, each side on the other . . . Like the Chinese mystery boxes, you can't see the opening (it's one of those flaps!) Nice, too, is a pillow-shaped calf pouch that is shirred on the bottom (squash it anyway you will) and finished at the top with a double roll of leather and two golden eggs for a clasp.

Boots and Saddles

THE fashion people have been in a pleasant dither lately about the vogue for saddle-leather shoes and handbags. Now the warm nut-brown tone of mellowed, well-seasoned leather is a very fine thing to behold but one of the few places where leather really is cherished and thoroughly understood as it should be is in the tack-room. And one of the chief ingredients of its care there is saddle-soap.

Saddle soap is usually regarded as something that belongs around a stable but it has countless uses around the house where it not only does a noble job in keeping riding boots soft and supple, but is an equally good beauty treatment for other things made of leather—including the new shoes and handbags of saddle-leather.

It comes in a tin and is worked into the leather with a damp sponge to which all the dirt and soil is transferred. Meanwhile the leather absorbs the oils and fats in the soap. We've used it on tan pigskin gloves, for instance, and been immoderately proud of the results because washing the things in the usual way usually transforms our gloves into hard and resisting boards.

The cleaning of leather is one thing. Putting a polish on it is another. And we doubt if a ripier description of the process could be found than an interview with a former "gentleman's gentleman" which appeared in a recent edition of *The Shoe Horn*, a small magazine printed



Accent on pockets in navy tweed checked with pink. By Herschelle.

by Propert's, the English firm which has been making saddle soap and shoe polishes for over a century. Listen:

"In the old days," said Mr. Cory in conversation with a special representative of *The Shoe Horn*, "people used to say to me—looking down at the long line of sparkling shoes and boots—'How you do it, Cory, I don't know, but they do you credit!'"



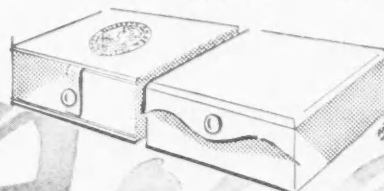
IF AN ARTIST WERE TO PAINT

your skin He would use a blending of colors . . . so does Elizabeth Arden for your face powder

Arden for your face powder . . . sometimes as many as ten different tints to make one subtle tone. Skilled hands blend and re-blend, sift and re-sift, until the gossamer that emerges is silken to the touch . . . and as intangibly beautiful as the velvet on a petal. Miss Arden created two versions for you . . . ILLUSION if you like an April-day look . . . CAMEO ILLUSION if you prefer the opaque creaminess of a rare pearl. For the perfectionist Miss Arden brings the two together so that you may blend them on the skin . . . ILLUSION in one shade, then CAMEO ILLUSION in another

ILLUSION, \$2.00, 3.00. CAMEO ILLUSION, \$2.00, 3.00. Two-Powder Box, \$3.00

Salons—SIMPSON'S, Toronto and Montreal
LONDON NEW YORK TORONTO



Arden

"To which I would reply: 'And his lordship says the same!' You see, I've made it a hobby. Good service always tells, and I am only too grateful and too glad to pass on my experience, and to give your readers the secret of my success."

"To produce a rich glass polish the leather must be scrupulously clean. All dust and any caked dirt, whether in patches or small spots, must be removed. Caked mud on the surface should not be removed by scraping. I always used a cloth damped with benzine. By this method the mud comes away without any scratching of the leather."

"It is important, too, when applying the polish to use a wet pad, being careful to spread the polish evenly and not too thickly and then rub lightly over the shoe."

"This done, have another wet pad and polish briskly. The result should be . . . and always was when I did it! a glassy polish to be finished with a soft dry cloth. Repeat this process to get a greater depth of color and a finer polish."

"I must insist upon the importance of my water method which means that the shoe is always clean and dirt cannot adhere as with paste. . . ."

Apparently even Jeeves' career has its artistic satisfactions.



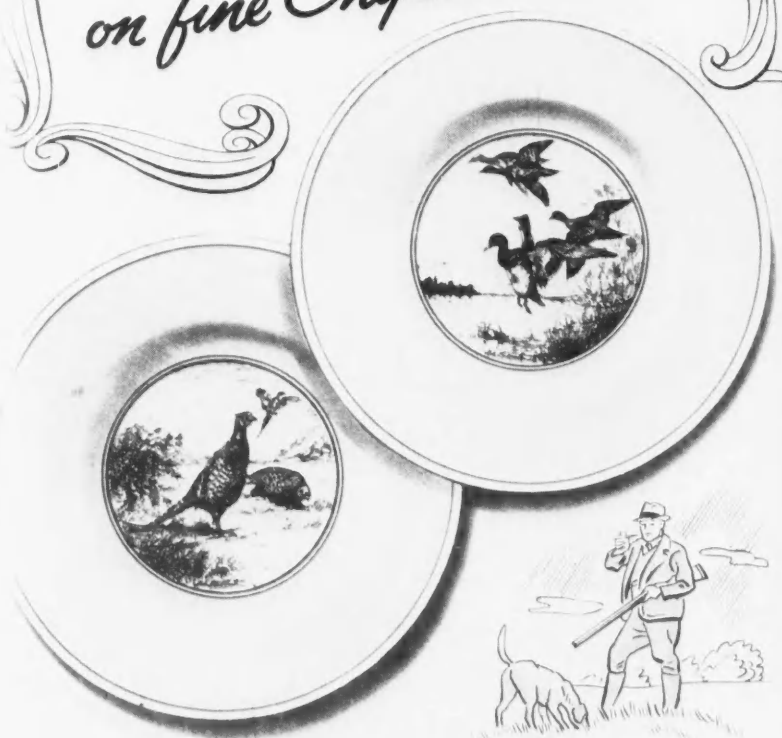
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BIRKS-ELLIS-RYRIE

YONGE AT TEMPERANCE

LONDON TORONTO SUDBURY

DRESSING TABLE

Heads Up In The Air

BY ISABEL MORGAN

DID you ever wash your hair with air? Not a drop of water, not a sud of soap!

It's really a process of dry-cleaning the hair, and this is how it works:

After being seated in a chair a black coverall is wrapped about the shoulders. The fact that it's black

is pure showmanship so you can actually see evidence of what the treatment is doing to the hair. Next a pink enamelled cabinet with several indicators across its top surface is wheeled in. Attached to it is a black hose with a little nickel nozzle. The operator places an eye shield over your brow, then she dons a

white head mask which gives her the appearance of a diver about to take off into the sea. All set?

Now she opens the lock on the head of the hose which she is holding in her hand. This releases the jet of air and a small typhoon under great pressure is applied systematically to all parts of the scalp—removing every particle of loose cuticle that may be clinging to the hair and whipping it away in a whirlwind. All the air, by the way, passes through violet rays in the cabinet before it reaches the head. By the time the air part of the treatment is ended, there is ample proof of the thorough cleaning the scalp has received for the evidence is embarrassingly evident on the black coverall.

Then specially treated wood fibre which has a pleasant odor of eucalyptus is brushed vigorously into the hair. That's to remove oil and any lingering particles of dust, bring a high polished lustre and make the hair more obedient to your newest hair-do.

This unusual and efficacious method of cleaning the hair is called the Violet-Aire treatment, and is given at the Elizabeth Arden salon in Toronto.

Extra! Extra!

It's one thing to take an indulgent attitude about an extra inch or two on the hips during the winter months, but it is something else again when the time arrives to try on spring suits in the fitting room.

If this is your figure problem, it is comforting to know that it is one of the simplest to correct with exercise.

Let's consider the exercise mat, where, if you will spend fifteen minutes a day, every day, you can trim down wayward bulges on thighs, hips and the lower back.

Here is a routine of three exercises which will give you what it takes in brisk leg action to cut down hip measurements:

For the first, lie on your back, with legs straight out in front of you and feet together, arms outstretched sideways, palms down on the floor. Extend the left leg across the body toward the right hand, and return that leg to position. Carry the right leg across the body toward the left hand and return it to position. Then alternate the movements of the legs as described for twelve counts, increasing the number gradually to twenty.

For the second, lie on your back, raise the weight of your body to your shoulders, propping the hips with your hands, elbows resting on the floor for balance. Bring your knees up to your chest. On the count of "one," kick the legs straight up from the shoulders and bring them back to the knee-bent position. Kick five times at first, and increase the number of counts daily.

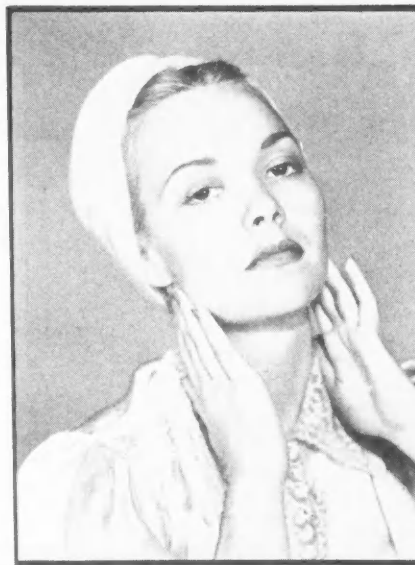
For the third, lie on your back with your hands under the hips, palms on the floor, knees stiff and toes pointed in toward your chin. From that position, shift your weight slightly to the right side and make a rapid scissors kick—one leg moving backward, one forward—keeping your legs slightly raised off the floor. Kick for fifteen counts while lying on the right side. Then shift your weight to the left side, retain the same position, and repeat the kicks for the same number of counts. Increase the number gradually to twenty-five.

Rescuer

You don't have to hold up your hand or answer to anyone but yourself, but do you have blackheads? Are the pores, especially right around your nostrils, enlarged and therefore clogged with black dots that soap and cleansing creams fail to dislodge?

There's a paste product on the market that many people have found helpful. The Vita-Ray Blackhead Treatment, as it is called, consists of a powder and a liquid. You mix them together into a paste and smear it on your face wherever it's needed.

If your skin is dry, you leave it on only four minutes; if normal, ten to fifteen; and if oily, thirty minutes. Then you loosen it with your fingers



For sagging jawline massage cream in with upward movement, as shown.



The vulnerable jawline where cream should be used in generous amounts.



Elbows quickly respond to scrubbing with stiff brush and softening lotion.



In Canadian climate, hand washing should always be followed by lotion.



"Sleep brings softer, lovelier skin"

says

Virginia Bruce

"after you've had a Woodbury Beauty Nightcap"

as told to LOUISE PARTON, famous Movieland Commentator

"To go to sleep feeling as clean and sweet as a baby, I cleanse my skin with Woodbury Cold Cream—the self-purifying cream that stays sweet and pure."

You see, my skin specialist says Woodbury has put a marvelous ingredient into this cream which keeps it germ-free. All I know is it cleanses wonderfully, flushing away make-up and soil and relieving that smothered, dry feeling; making my skin feel fresh and supple and free to function again.



WOODBURY COLD CREAM

THE 3-WAY BEAUTY CREAM

(MADE IN CANADA)

And when I've removed Woodbury with tissues, I apply a fresh light film of this same wonderful Woodbury Cold Cream for softening's sake and leave it on all night. That's my Woodbury Beauty Nightcap, and close-up shots show my skin has new softness.

"But nighttime care isn't all. I'm a crank about this. I won't put new make-up over old. I remove powder, rouge and soil with my 'stealy' cream—Woodbury Cold Cream."

For special skins—these special creams

If your skin is normal, Woodbury Cold Cream is all you need. But if your skin is oily, cleanse with Woodbury Cleansing Cream. If dry, use Woodbury Dry Skin Cream at night. And for any skin, use flesh-tinted Woodbury Foundation Cream for powder base.

FREE—2 GENEROUS CREAM SAMPLES

John H. Woodbury, Ltd., Dept. 7414, Perth, Ontario. Please send free sample Woodbury Cold Cream and one other cream checked. Also 6 shades of new Woodbury Powder.

(Check only one) Dry Skin Cream Foundation Cream Cleansing Cream

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To prevent frown lines work in cream with circular fingertip movements.



Lotion gives better results when massaged in from fingertips to wrist.

The sluggish indoor skin through which the blood flows lazily is the unattractive skin. The thing to do, of course, is to invigorate it, quicken the blood flow, and get the pores or oil glands to work normally. First, however, one must clear out all the clogs that may be hampering the natural functioning of the pores . . . and having cleared them out, keep them out.

Once the skin has been brought back to normal, it is an easy matter to keep it in condition by simple daily care.

Naval Affairs

With oceans and navies, strange, exotic seas on everyone's tongue, what could be more natural than that the dominant fashion note this spring and summer be sounded from the shores and very depths of the deep seas themselves?

From the gay, gaudy fish on our suit and tie, to the print dress with the pattern of sea horses, our finery this spring and summer will carry out this motif—and all in the lovely sea-hue colors: driftwood browns, coral reds and pinks, ocean blues and greys. It's new, exciting and different.

That is the very note struck by a new group of Deep Sea nail polish shades—the sophisticated color-tones created specifically for you who will be "patriotic" are sirenesque down to your fingertips this marine-inspired spring. Among these colors are "Wheat," a dainty shell-coral; "Eel Amber," a clear, cool, fresh red; and "Lobster," a tawny cast to a vibrant rose-red. They're all the perfect complement to these glorious new fashion colors, muted, elegantly modest and seductive. And the nail polish itself, made by the manufacturers of well-known manicure accessories, goes on like a dream, keeps its shimmering lustre and wonder of wonders is remarkable in its quick-drying and long-wearing qualities. Each bottle has its own non-tip-fallable base to keep the bottle steady and eliminate the danger of spilling.

We can't join the navy but we'll all be riding high on this fashion tidal wave for months to come.

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In style—in colours and designs—in materials—Tooke man-tailored shirts are faithful interpretations of the current vogue.
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An Evening With Quentin Reynolds

BY J. H. SIMPSON

TWO American war correspondents of widely divergent types have recently returned to the United States from Europe. Quentin (London-Can-Take-It) Reynolds and Leland (Finland) Stowe. The latter, a few hours after his return, appeared rather sensationally on a "Town Meeting of the Air" broadcast, and readers of SATURDAY NIGHT who listened to that broadcast will recall Stowe's fervent pleas for American intervention.

Reynolds is different. A mountain of a man (he bought, sight unseen, from a woman in a Paris cafe, a car to flee to Tours in and then found it was a baby Austin), he stands impressively on the stage and talks quietly and in that rather beautiful deep monotone which is apparently his natural speaking voice, of the most ghastly things imaginable. He ventures no prophecies and offers few criticisms. One thing only stands out in Quentin Reynolds—his deep admiration for the British people and particularly for those whom he calls his "neighbors" in London. Incidentally, Mr. Reynolds is returning to London in a few weeks' time.

IT WAS at Wilshire Ebell Theatre in Los Angeles that I heard him give an extemporaneous talk. It was a night of pouring rain but it did not keep the "picture people" (one does not talk of movie stars in Los Angeles), from attending in force. I was surprised at the preponderance of picture people over the downtown element. While I waited in the doorway of the theatre for ten minutes Randolph Scott, "Bart" Marshall, James Cagney, Nigel Bruce and several others who were familiar to me only as faces on the screen, came in. Also feminine stars, but I never can remember which of them is which—they all look so much alike.

The speaker was introduced by Edwin Arnold and he spoke, first, of the death of Paris. This had made a tremendous impression on him. The gradual stopping of the pulse of the city; the incredulous panic of the people, gathering their movable belongings together and taking to the Tours road. Cars of all kinds and sizes, farm wagons drawn by horses, by oxen, and by the men of the family, a procession eight abreast with foot-passengers and cyclists weaving in and out and making rather better time than the motorists—especially those whose petrol gave out. And at Tours only to find that the government had moved again to Bordeaux. And then to Bordeaux millions into a city of 250,000. Helpless, hopeless, incredulous refugees, sleeping in the public squares, on the sidewalks—cars piled up fifty deep around empty gasoline stations. Total war!

REYNOLDS said that he had seen with his own eyes many farm wagons which had come all the way from Holland. With mattresses riddled with machine-gun bullets from the dive bombers which had strafed them as they helplessly but doggedly fought their way to the imagined safety of the South.

From Bordeaux he went to England. For a few weeks' peace until the blitz of September 7. You get so that you can sleep soundly through anti-aircraft fire, he said, but you never get so that you can sleep through bombing. That experience, which we in North America can only try to imagine, must be something to live through. The corps of correspondents, he said, were rather surprised to find that, when the bombing, which had started over the East End, began to attack the West End, the well-to-do citizens of London showed just as good a spirit as did the people of the slums. He did not enlarge on why the American correspondents expected a lesser spirit in Belgravia, but apparently they did.

To the King and Queen he made

several references. Particularly to the Queen. He had no words to express his admiration of that gracious Sovereign. At dawn, he said, after a raid, she would be on the spot. Not with idle words but with practical suggestions; hastening this form of relief and that. The Queen has never left London, he remarked, "She's there tonight" and he recited, from memory, two poems, one about the Queen, "who is still in town—though London Bridge is falling down" and the other about the "English run like Hell but they do not run away."

The windows of his apartment on the fifth floor of a Berkeley Square block had been blown out three times by bomb detonations. Each time they were replaced within a day or so. "Our apartment house people must have had influence with the authorities because when I visited Buckingham Palace a month after that residence of the King and Queen had suffered severe damage, the windows were still boarded up... 'We have to wait our turn' said the equerry." Influence!

He spoke of Bevin. Churchill's man, he described him. No fear of Bevin or of labor while Bevin is in control. He ridiculed the idle talk of Bevin as being opposed to, or a possible successor to, Churchill. Somebody from the audience asked him about strikes, and whether they were prohibited. He seemed rather amused at this enquiry. "Prohibited? Why no! They just don't think of strikes. Perhaps if they were prohibited they might have some though. They're that sort of people."

HE talked for about an hour, then Mr. Arnold invited questioning. Picture people—which term largely includes Jews, are not self-conscious about such things and there was much interesting discussion. A woman asked what the English needed most in the way of food supplies from this side. "Canned butter" was his immediate response. "Canned butter and tea." A man asked about

FRANCE, 1941

A CLOUDBARRED moon in a rigid sky,
A sea in sullen swell.
Is that stir in the air the waking sigh
Of the myriad hearts that uneasy lie
In a grey and rotting spell.

Is there a shout in the ship forlorn,
Though the wry seas pursue
And the gaunt gulls wheel in the wave-sucked morn?
Is there a bugler sounding his horn
At last to a mutinous crew?

EARLE BIRNEY.

the morale of the "English" army. That was one of the few occasions on which Mr. Reynolds raised his voice. "Morale! Why they're just aching and praying for them to come. They're just sitting there sharpening their bayonets." And he did a bit of Mikado-like stage business to illustrate the sharpening.

He had just arrived by plane from the East an hour before and spotted Robert Montgomery in the audience when the lights were turned up for the question period. Apparently he had ridden with Montgomery in the latter's ambulance, prior to the fall of Paris, and had not seen him since. So they had a reunion on the stage, hugs and all, to the great delight of the audience. Incidentally Montgomery, with Douglas Fairbanks (who is apparently doomed always to be called "Junior") are pre-eminent among American actors in Hollywood in their efforts for the British cause.

All in all, it was an inspiring evening. And I couldn't help comparing the audience-reaction with that which might have taken place had the talk been delivered by Shirer or Von Weigand or Sigrid Schultz—the Axis correspondents.

Oriental Cream

The cream to use before the evening dance. No rubbing off—no touching up. A trial will convince.

Where, Fleck, Rachel, Sun Tan

IGNACE J.

PADEREWSKI



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Wish to pay homage to Ignace J. Paderewski, the man, the artist, the statesman, whose concerts in Canada and the United States since 1891 have been an inspiration to countless thousands of music lovers and whose patriotic fortitude is an example to the nation. The Steinway has been inseparable and faithful friend of the master-pianist and we are proud that a representative of the great house of Steinway we have had the privilege of serving the great artist and man.

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Guest-Artist

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CONCERNING FOOD

Liquid Brain Food

BY JANET MARCH

BALZAC was one of those writers who kept at it all night and managed to do this on coffee. History at least the small bits of the one I have read—doesn't relate whether Mrs. Balzac sat up too and brewed him fresh coffee at intervals, or whether he himself knew how to make coffee as well as he knew how to write, for he says of this drink that "It makes ideas rise up in battalions." Well the ideas which rise up round here as a result of drinking March coffee are not the sort for which publishers pay. They are just plain straight profane ideas, and profanity is cheap, especially in war-time.

The upper shelves of the china cupboard hold our discarded coffee makers. There was the earthenware jug period—put the coffee in the heated jug, pour on boiling water, let it stand a few minutes and don't be a bit surprised if your cup

and mouth are full of grounds. It's true there was something about egg shells, but none of us ate eggs for breakfast. Next in line was the spirit lamp, à la English stage. The percolator attached to this was a handsome one made of copper. The coffee was made at the table, and was really very good, and the plug, plug of the perking was pleasant to hear—but the spirit lamp had a devil in it. The wick never burned evenly and it was more than easy to overfill it with alcohol. Finally at the end of one of our better and more formal dinners Mother was seen to be sitting placidly beside a tray covered with blue flames. A Casabianca type of guest carried the works out to the pantry. He is now head of a large publishing house so perhaps coffee has something to do with literature, though this event isn't quite sufficient evidence. For a while after that we just had coffee made we knew

not how by the cook. The copper percolator moved upward in the cupboard.

Then there was the drip idea. That still goes in a big way too. There were quite a lot of contraptions for this variety, and each one came with a different sort of filter paper. No one would fit the other pot, and they all had a tendency to run out over the week end. Ever try to buy filter papers in a drug store early Sunday morning? By and large we have been a family which for many years has warmed the heart and lined the pocket book of the coffee-maker salesman. The only trouble is that in spite of all this outlay our coffee is still like the weather and the curate's egg, good in spots. The brand that tasted wonderful last week, this week tastes like nothing on earth. An in-law once said sipping reflectively "It smells like coffee, but it tastes like ham." I always wondered why ham particularly, but we all know about in-laws.

All this is by way of telling you that I can't give anyone a fool-proof method of making good coffee. Now and then our coffee is simply superb, and the time is nearly always one when more than the usual amount of coffee has been put in. You simply can't economize on coffee and enjoy it. Here is a list of the more usual ways of making it, just in case you are discouraged with your method of brewing and haven't yet tried them all out.

Boiled Coffee

Measure out two tablespoonfuls of medium ground coffee to every eight ounces of water required—that's a measuring cup full just in the almost impossible case of your not knowing. Put the coffee in the pot, and add cold water stirring it into a smooth paste. Bring the rest of the water to the boil, and stir it in too, then bring to the boil again and let it boil for only a minute or two before setting it to one side to settle. Add a little cold water to speed this up, or if you like it better an egg and its shell mashed up together with a little water. This is supposed to give you the clearest coffee going.

Percolated Coffee

Use two tablespoonfuls of medium ground coffee to every cup of water. Put the coffee in the top of the pot, and let it perk for from eight to ten minutes hard. This method seems to give the most and finest smell if you are interested. Most people are, for the smell is finer than the taste of even the best.

Drip Coffee

Use finely ground coffee and put it in the top of the pot, the usual two tablespoonfuls to a cup of water. Then pour on the required amount of boiling water, and let it drip through. Some people believe in doing this twice, but others think this terrible heresy. You choose.

Coffee Maker Coffee

Count the number of cups of water you put in the bottom part of the coffee maker, and then hitch the thing together. By the way do you know about those new neat glass rods which do away with those little filter cloths which got such a queer color? Put two tablespoonfuls of finely ground coffee for every cup of water in the upper part of the maker, and put it to heat till all the water rises to the top half. The amount of heat is the whole trick, for that regulates the speed with which the water rises, and so the strength of the coffee. Gas is inclined to do the thing too fast. An electric element, either the small ones on to which the makers fit, or the ordinary one on the range is easier to manage, for if you turn the heat off when all the water has risen to the top, the electric element loses heat so slowly that it keeps the liquid up top for just about the right time to make good coffee. If you are using gas you have to learn just how much heat to apply. Most people think three to five minutes with all the water upstairs is about right, and then it should still be a little time coming down.

If you would like to do a parlor



trick with coffee the next time you have a dinner party why not try

Café Brûlot

You will have to dig out a spirit lamp and a chafing dish from someone to do this. Maybe an electric chafing dish would do, but waiters in grand restaurants always seem to use the old-fashioned kind. In the chafing dish put four or five smallish pieces of orange peel, and one of lemon. Break up a stick of cinnamon, add six cloves and six lumps of sugar, and two small after dinner coffee cups of brandy. Stir this mix-

ture until it is warm and then set the liquid alight and let it burn just like the Christmas plum pudding for a minute. Then pour in six coffee cups of freshly made strong coffee, and serve—ladling it out carefully so that you avoid the cloves and the peel.

Certainly no drink is better when well made or worse when badly made, but we all drink an awful lot of very indifferent coffee, and if the company is sufficiently good it doesn't seem to matter much.

"A cup of coffee, a sandwich and you,
A cozy corner, a table for two."



Fruit peel, spices and the spectral blue flames of burning brandy, are visible evidences that the ceremony of preparation will yield Café Brûlot.

An Apple a Day --

BY J. M.

Old English Toffee Apples

These are loved by children all over the world. Travellers claim to have seen children sucking them up by the Northerly bits of the Great Wall of China, and they usually make their North American appearance around Hallowe'en. Choose small apples and stick them on wooden skewers, and let the apples on their sticks sit near the stove and dry out for a day. Make a caramel mixture with

1 cup of brown sugar
1/2 cup of granulated sugar
1/2 cup of corn syrup
1/2 cup of water
1 tablespoonful of butter
Salt and a little cochineal, if you like them to be red.

Cook the sugar, syrup and water and the butter and salt all together until the syrup crackles when tested in cold water. Then dip the apples and dry them in a warm oven. If you want a thick layer of sugar repeat when the first has cooled.



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(and loving it!)

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NOT only we poor war-ridden humans, but even the cows and pigs and poultry are to have their ration-books, it seems. At any rate, they are to be rationed. There is no need here of going into details, but it is to be run on a system of coupons, and to be based on the numbers of livestock on each holding.

Something of the sort is not only sensible but necessary. Notoriously there is not enough animal food-stuff to go around, and so everything possible must be done to make it go as far as possible, and to see that everyone gets the same square deal. But it does, of course, mean another highly complicated and immense system, with a whole army of little bureaucrats to work it. These are evils that nowadays cannot be avoided. If war is total, defence must be total, too.

One other recent agricultural development, for which there can be nothing but praise, is the national drive to increase the number of "allotments", and also to increase the amount of production from them and from private gardens. If you can't buy vegetables, the obvious thing is to grow them—not for sale,

as that would be cutting into the business of the greengrocers, but for one's own consumption.

In this respect the present onion famine has been a salutary incentive to personal effort. For many years practically all the onions used in this country came from France and Spain and Northern Africa. They were so plentiful and cheap that home-growers did not bother with them. Now they are so scarce that the housewife is lucky to get two or three to flavor the soup or the stew. And it is amazing how much you miss that familiar pungent taste when it isn't there—just as much as you hate it when it turns up where it shouldn't.

Before long, however, we seem likely to have all the onions we really need, as well as most other vegetables. We should if the Ministry

of Agriculture is able to realize its aim of 500,000 allotments. That should mean an immense production, and leave the professional and big-scale growers to provide for all the people who can't work allotment gardens, or haven't the chance.

I don't know if the allotment garden is a peculiarly British institution. Probably not, but it is carried out on an immense scale in this country. Everywhere you go, you see fields and odd bits of ground divided up into these tiny gardens, which are cultivated with the most loving care—generally by poor people who have no space at home for anything more than a window-box.

The local authorities have the right to take over the land, to divide it up and allot it, and also to see

that it is properly used. On the whole, it must be said that they do the work very well. The allotment garden is a great and beneficent institution.

Promotion by Merit

War is bad for most things and most people, but the old proverb about an ill wind applies to it as well as to nearly everything else. War is good for ambitious young officers. It gives them their chance—at any rate, a good deal sooner than they would otherwise get it.

Not long ago I had a conversation with a retired general regarding a young friend of mine in the Army, who did not think he was getting on as fast as he should. I hoped that perhaps a word in the right place... But the general's view was coldly professional.

"Tell him to be patient," he said. "Commanding officers don't like other people interfering. Might do him more harm than good. He'll get his chance—especially when the casualties begin to pile up."

But war does much more than just clear out seniors and make way for juniors. It tends to shake up the whole system of automatic promotion by seniority, which generally rules at least in peace time. It opens "the career to the talents", in Napoleon's phrase.

One is reminded of this by the news that the Admiralty has at last decided to promote its captains to the rank of rear-admiral "flag rank", as it is called according to merit instead of seniority. How revolutionary this change is, may be gathered from the fact that the system of strict seniority has been in force for 200 years. Not even during the last war was it suspended. Time certainly marches on.

This does not mean that all promotions in the Navy have been on a basis of mere length of service. Up to the rank of captain the young officer could earn his promotion by his energy and ability—unless he had bad luck, or made a bad mistake. And the Naval authorities, in their stern way, have never made much distinction between the two. But, once a captain, he had to wait until the men above him died or retired, though in particularly deserving cases a captain could be given "acting" rank, as a way of getting around the re-



General Sir John Dill, Chief of the Imperial General Staff, who flew to Egypt last week with Foreign Secretary Anthony Eden. Their arrival in the East was believed to foreshadow "both offensive and defensive" action by Britain to offset Adolph Hitler's ominous moves through the Balkans.

strictions of the system. Otherwise he had simply to await his turn, as patiently as he might.

To the non-professional mind this may seem a rather stupid system. But in the Navy a captain is regarded as holding a very important and responsible job. It is considered unseemly that he should be engaged in a scramble for promotion like an ambitious young lieutenant. These, however, are times when it is obviously essential that the best men should get to the top as soon as possible. And so this ancient law of the Senior Service has been fitfully jettisoned with what wretched rumblings among the elders one can easily imagine.

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ART AND ARTISTS

Anxiety Over Canadian Art

BY GRAHAM McINNES

PEOPLE are apt to blame you for showing too much anxiety about the future of Canadian Art. "For heavens' sake," they say, "let it alone. Do you think you've staked out a special claim or something? Stop fluttering over the future like a broody hen; it'll take care of itself." Well, the fact that it will take care of itself is an encouraging feature; and to draw attention to that fact is at once a pleasure and a duty. Five men of varying ages, talents and outlook are currently holding exhibitions of their work in Toronto. They come from all parts of the Dominion, and, though the value of their work differs, they are as one in knowing what they want to do. They are young, alive to their environment and their art. And the stimulating thing is that these men are only a small group in a large body of artists, working steadily, sincerely and with vision, right across the country.

Let's deal first of all with Jack Shadbolt, who comes from Victoria, B.C. (the Art Gallery of Toronto, where his work is on view, lists him as from Vancouver, but I believe this is a mistake). Shadbolt's art owes a good deal to French contemporaries—and, I should judge, to their English followers. He has that rich integrity of form, and plasticity of paint which is their hallmark. But he is working in a land that is vast and raw, and you can see this French approach stretching, like some liquid plastic, to deal with and confine a bigness in subject for which it was not at first intended. The fusion, so far as you can see, is perfect. Shadbolt's is a new and authentic voice, owing nothing to the Canadian landscape tradition, yet for all that, distinctively of this country.

With Eric Bergman, of Winnipeg, we are at the opposite end of the scale. Bergman is a craftsman in the true tradition of Durer, and his wizardry with wood engravings must be seen and studied to be appreciated. His variety in texture, line and tone is astonishing; yet you don't think of him as solely a virtuoso, because the exquisite craft and the technical efficiency are controlled by a sense of composition and an inherent good taste. In a wood engraving like "The First Drops" (thunderheads loosing their first showers over a sultry summer countryside) the craft of the graver and the bold experimental attitude of modern art are beautifully blended. Over at the Picture Loan Society,

on Toronto's Charles Street, another newcomer, Jack Nichols, holds a one man show of drawings. Nichols, an Ottawa man, studied with Varley, but his line is his own. Good draughtsmen are so rare in Canada that it is worth while going into Nichols' manner a little more fully. His line is free, fluid and strong. He knows enough about anatomy and form to give you, by brief yet telling indication, the feeling of something in the round. He has a sense of character through line expressing inward stress rather than outward seeming; and he reinforces his line with strong modelled relief. Two or three of the works are slapdash, and most of them struck off at white heat; and they suffer at times from being based on the inward eye, rather than on the inward eye's selection from things seen. But Nichols has not yet attained his majority; he has everything before him, and if this show is an earnest, he is going to be a pretty important figure in Canadian graphic art.

BACK at the Art Gallery of Toronto, the four man Print Room show is completed by the work of Lauren Harris Jr. and John Hall. Harris' art is so highly mannered that you may wonder why it is effective. It is effective, I think, because in his landscapes he has deliberately turned his back on three-dimensional painting, and his flat patterns are, within their own limits, arresting and individual. They are thin, it is true; but their lighting, their stylized construction, and an occasional touch of humor, give them a strength similar to the strength of surrealist landscape. By contrast, Harris' portraits are simple and straightforward, and, in the case of the "Presiding Elder," true.

John Hall has an individual vision. It results in a harsh angularity which I confess to finding it difficult to get past. But when you do get past it, as in "Boy with Skull" and "The Invalid," the effect is tender, sensitive and strong. In the former painting, the tones are beautifully soft and close woven; in the latter, there is also a powerful sense of atmosphere. Added to which, Hall is striking a new note in his little landscapes: bright, fresh and selective.

All these five men are individualists. Their work is strong, experimental, and, though of varying calibre, artistically sound. So, to return for a moment to the future of Canadian art, one may be excused for a little enthusiasm.

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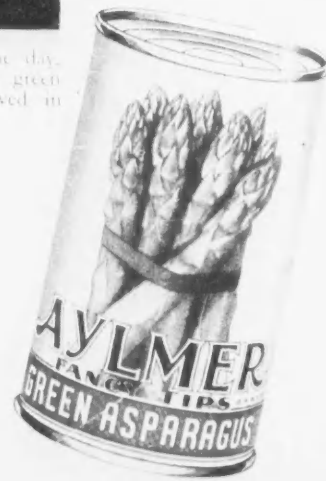
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Variation: Roll may be utilized instead of bread. The heating oven. Roll drained Asparagus Tips in ham which has been first spread with prepared mustard or horseradish. Brush with melted butter and broil until ham is delicately browned. Serve on strips of fried bread or toast, garnishing with parsley or strips of green pepper. If desired use skewer to prevent unrolling of roll.

AYLMEER
Brand



"THE BACK PAGE"

Wild Poets I've Known: Bliss Carman

BY ARTHUR STRINGER

I FIRST met Bliss Carman in 1898. That was after he had turned his skyscraper back on Acadia and Grand Pré and migrated to New York to team up with Richard Hovey and startle the slightly shocked reading-world with his un-bucolic "Songs From Vagabondia."

It was a tip from Peter McArthur to my American Press editor, Earle Hooker Eaton (both writers of verse in their off hours) that sent me to "get a human-interest story out of that long-haired Canuck." For getting "stories" was then a part of my work, the most exciting part of it, at a time when Gotham stood new enough to be glamorous and literary celebrities were novel enough to be interesting.

But my meeting with Carman was a disappointment. He was then rooming in a sedate brownstone house just off lower Fifth Avenue. And Bliss, exultantly confronted by the press, proved as sedate as the old building that harbored him. He wasn't wild. He wasn't vagabondish. He gave no evidence of wanting to lift along the hilltops "with an armful of girl and a heartful of song." He merely stayed in his shell, as decorous and guarded as a college dean facing an over-voluble sophomore. For I was young then, and still expected the makers of glamor to be themselves glamorous, which is as unfair, of course, as demanding that a snuff-box should be able to sneeze.

So the story I got was more or less of a dud and the memory I carried away from that brownstone front was that of a long-legged, tawny-haired, extremely shy and austere-minded recluse with extraordinary big feet, a voice too small for his body, and a meditative quietness slightly suggestive of Whistler's Mother.

But I didn't know Bliss then. I got to know him better when, a few years later, I followed his example in turning my ennui back on editorial desks and becoming a free-lance. My abode was a ruinous old attic-studio

at 146 Fifth Avenue, where, for all its shabbiness, many a bohemian gathering talked art and literature until the milk-man came around. I had acquired, in that *la vie de Bohème* era, a reputation in no way connected with letters. An Irish cousin of mine had disgraced the family (even more than I myself had done in trying to be a poet) by marrying a Greenwich Village bartender. I emulated my cousin and got to like that bar-tender. For he would not only extend me credit, in recurrent lean periods, but he also allowed me to carry home bottled goods at cost price. Thanks to him, I got something more than a local reputation as a maker of milk-punch. Carman became acquainted with those milk-punches and seemed to like them. He would drop up to the old studio of a winter evening, and, when mellowed with the essential nectar of the gods obtained at cost price, would give us a garret recital of his newer poems. Even today, whenever I hear "Make me over, mother April, when the sap begins to stir" I envision a drift of tobacco-smoke and milk-punch with just a dash of nutmeg.

My Gibson-Girl better-half, Jobyna Howland, who was then reconciling the role of "Princess Flavia" in Anthony Hope's "Rupert Of Hentzau" with life in an unprincipled top-storey studio, had a great respect for Carman's verse but very little for his Acadian dignity. She had a habit of making fun of Bliss's perennial black-brimmed hat, which was a cross between a Mexican sombrero and an English curate's "wide-awake" and in those days was as marked on the Avenue as Mark Twain's over-arresting suits of white. She also used to spoof the poet about his hair, which he wore long and shampooed and cared for with the meticulous attention of a Louis Quinze stage-beauty. Once, I remember, she stared at his leonine and Paderewski-like mane and said: "Oh, Bliss, I wish I could take off my shoes and stockings and wade in that!" But they got along famously together, though Jobyna, actuated, I assume, by her own recent and rewarding adventure along similar lines was always advising him to get married and settle down. Bliss as repeatedly averred that he couldn't afford to. I remember him confessing that in his best year—as a free-lance—he had made only eight hundred dollars.

BUT money, forsooth, never meant much to Bliss. He was, in fact, one of the most other-worldly men I ever knew. His bank-roll was in his friendships. It was his gentleness, I think, that drew people to him, and, for all his craziness, kept them loyal to him. And he solved the problem of living, at least in his later years, by reviving the role of the wandering minstrel. He became a sort of intellectualized hobo. There were always affluent friends who were glad to have him as a house-guest. He was quiet and gentle-spirited, unobtrusive and intelligent, and those who knew him best were always ready to take him under their roof for a few weeks, or even a few months. Then, when the Red Gods called, our maker of songs would move on to other quarters and rest his shaggy head on other pillows. Mitchell Kennerley (the reckless publisher who fathered my first volume of Irish verse) and his wife were very fond of Bliss. On one occasion, Mr. Kennerley told me, he came to spend a few weeks with them at their summer cottage. But as time went on she began to lose sleep over the condition of Bliss's one and only pair of trousers, the seat of which gave every evidence of becoming too abandonedly air-conditioned. She worried in silence, hoping against hope that the poet would wake up to the holes. But the poet was in a world of his own. Finally, however, when Bliss was down at the beach swimming, the desperate lady took

possession of those trousers, neatly sewed a new seat in them and restored them to his room. Yet the remarkable part of it all, she affirmed, was the fact that dreamy Bliss never even knew his pants had been patched.

One of my unexpected meetings with Carman was in the office of Henry M. Alden, the bewhiskered old editor of *Harper's Magazine* who had stunned me out of a year's growth by handing over sixty dollars in a lump sum—*mirabile dictu*—for three short lyrics. Bliss came in when I was still there and a few minutes later we were joined by James Whitcomb Riley. Alden introduced Bliss and me to the author of "Little Orphan Annie," explaining that we were two fellow-poets just down from Canada. That small and saturnine Hoosier blinked at Carman's six-foot three, at my six-foot two, and then drawled out: "How'd they grow you fellows up there, on a trellis?"

After Carman's serious illness



Toronto librarians devote some time to maintaining a branch library in the Y.M.C.A. Sports Arena at Exhibition Camp, Toronto. Some 2,000 books have been supplied by the Toronto Library Board and books requested can be secured from other libraries. Demand for fiction is highest.

and his recuperation at Saranac his old friend and mentor, Peter McArthur, engineered a reading tour that took Bliss right across Canada.

I arranged with Peter (famous for his definition of a bohemian as one who suffers permanently from being

(Continued on Page 36)

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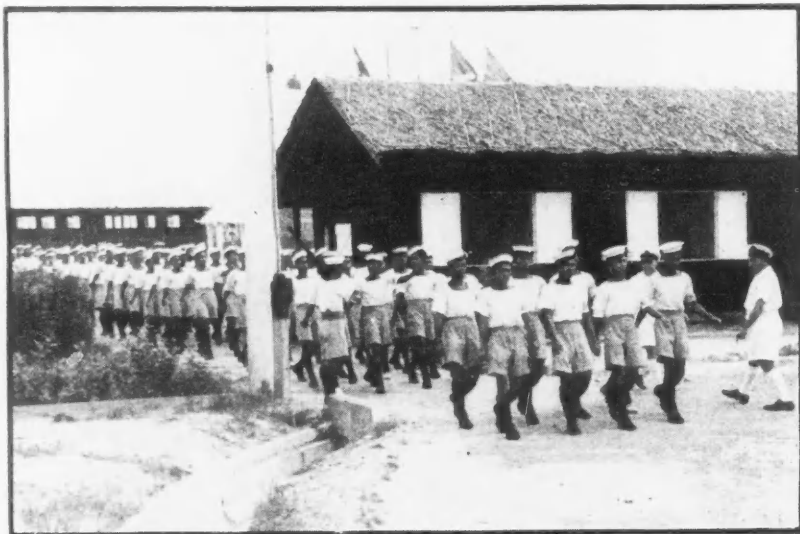
37-3

A Basis For Economic Post-War Construction

BY DONALD FIELDS



Last week as Japan made war-like noises in the East, threatening both English and American interests, Britain acted decisively. To Singapore she rushed reinforcements of Australian troops, shown here manning anti-aircraft guns. Detachments of these same troops began digging in along the Thailand border. After them roared squadrons of bombers to bases in the Federated Malay States. Reports estimated British effectives . . .



... including Malay troops like these, at 90,000. In any war in the East, Singapore is of prime importance to Britain: without that fortress, she could no longer transport men and supplies through Suez; without it, she would no longer control the Indian Ocean. Small wonder that Japanese correspondents in Indo-China stated: "Japan will move against Anglo-American interests in the Orient and the Dutch East Indies . . ."



... first attacking Singapore." No one realizes the seriousness of the Far East situation better than President Roosevelt who last week indicated that the U.S. might be "forced" into war in the Pacific. Core of Britain's air force at Singapore are squadrons of Lockheed bombers shown here in the assembly plant at Burbank, California. Persistent reports last week stated that they were being flown across the Pacific.

THERE is common agreement that to win the war is our main task, but that it is not the whole task. After we have won the war we must win the peace. Many people say that we shall fail to win the peace if we fail to solve the problem of unemployment, and indeed the solving of that problem is the test of democracy.

Naturally the time element enters here. At the moment the winning of the war is paramount and the winning of the peace is a subsequent problem, a problem of the future; as we hope a not too distant future. But although we must at present bend all our energies to winning the war, hardly anyone will deliberately suggest that we should go into the peace as unpreparedly as we—that is Britain, France, and this country—went into the war. Everyone knows what the Allies lacked in physical equipment when this war broke upon us. The equipment we need for the coming peace can be forged now without in any way impeding our war effort; the equipment we need is clear thinking and an idea.

In England the Government has set up a permanent committee whose task it is to produce that idea, for England. In this country the Government has not yet set up such a committee. Whatever may be our Government's reason for the omission, we need not deplore it. Indeed, it would be a poor testimony if we should be giving ourselves if we deplored it. For by doing so we should

At present we are trying to bring about a shift in our total production; a shift from the production of consumption goods to that of non-consumption goods.

By this we recognize the vital importance of the relation that exists between these two groups of goods. Naturally that importance is quite as vital in peacetime as it is now.

Mr. Fields asks if, in peacetime, the relation could not be so influenced as to achieve the elimination of unemployment. He says the answer to the question is an unreserved yes.

imply that the Government is the only agent that could produce an idea in this country.

We are not presuming to develop such an idea in a short article like this one, but we want to stress one basic point which must be at the root of clear thinking on the unemployment question; a point that is, rightly and necessarily, now being shouted from all the housetops; and whose vital connection with the problem of peacetime unemployment is perhaps not widely enough realized even yet.

Production or Capital Goods

Everyone knows by now that we must cut down our consumption of peacetime goods in order to set free labor, resources, and equipment for the production of war material. The physical output of a nation falls at any time into two groups: those

goods which serve the necessities, amenities, and luxuries of life; consumption goods; and those which do not serve consumption but the maintenance and expansion of the nation's productive apparatus: production or capital goods.

Now capital goods, that is machines and the like, may produce consumption goods or further capital goods, and to the extent to which we curtail consumption in wartime we need not expand our productive apparatus for consumption goods. Naturally we must start by curtailing consumption, but once we do that we save automatically not only the labor and the materials that would have gone into the goods we go without, but also the labor and the materials that would have been necessary to maintain and expand our productive apparatus for the goods we go without.

The basic point here is this: in

THE BUSINESS ANGLE

High Taxes Will Curb Inflation

BY P. M. RICHARDS

A TOTAL of "at least" \$2,700,000,000 to be taken by the federal, provincial and municipal governments out of a national income estimated at \$5,300,000,000 is indeed rather staggering, but Canadians should be able to find some consolation in the fact that not only does the increased take mean a bigger and more effective war effort but that it is also the surest way to prevent the development of inflation.

Of course the great essential is to win the war, and we must take whatever steps are necessary to do it. But, if we can possibly prevent it, we mustn't have inflation—an inflation that would lead to a big decline in the purchasing power of money (i.e., rise in prices)—because it would mean the betrayal of all those who are buying war savings certificates and war bonds for patriotic reasons as well as of all people living on fixed incomes, including wage-earners; of possessors of savings in the bank or in the form of fixed-interest investments, beneficiaries of insurance policies, etc. Obviously, if the buyers of savings certificates and war bonds are finally paid off in money of, say, half the purchasing power of that which they lent the government, they will have lost out, even though they have received a reasonable rate of interest on their loan.

A Situation Favoring Inflation

This matter of inflation is of much more than academic interest because, basically, we have right now precisely the situation which most favors the development of inflation. That is the creation, through war activity, of a vast increase in public purchasing power, in face of the lack of a corresponding increase in the supply of goods and services. While there are many angles and complexities to inflation, the elementary facts of it are simple enough. If, by whatever means, there is a flow of purchasing power into the hands of consumers in excess of the supply of goods and services they want to buy, the stage is set for inflation. The people proceed to bid against each other for the goods available and prices rise as a result. It is the *unbalance* that does it, not the fact that the increased purchasing power may have been provided by printing currency without any backing. For if the supply of goods and services were increased in accordance with the increased supply of purchasing power there would be

no inflation, prices would not rise.

People talk about the control of prices by Government. But price control designed to prevent an excessive rise cannot be effective if the upward pressure on prices is very strong. Goods will not continue to be offered at prices which are unprofitable or which are below the cost of replacement. Maintenance of unduly low control prices tends to create a bootleg market, in which goods are sold for what they will fetch.

The fact is that there are just two ways to prevent inflation developing from the existence of excess purchasing power in relation to the supply of goods available. One is to increase the supply of goods, until it is sufficient to absorb the excess. The other is to reduce the purchasing power.

Where Threat of Trouble Lies

Actually the supply of consumers' goods has risen somewhat since the war began, despite the enormous diversion of productive effort to war purposes, but the rise is very far short of the increase in the public's ability to buy, and it is in this fact that the threat of trouble lies. Furthermore, as the need of greater production for war purposes increases and Canada's productive plant nears the stage of full employment, there will certainly be a further diversion of capacity from the production of civilian goods, thereby, of course, aggravating the inflation menace. Thus the need for reduction of purchasing power becomes more real and pressing.

At the same time it will be well to maintain the supply of consumer goods at as high a level as possible without detracting in any way from the production of war goods. That is because there are many people who have only lately acquired the wherewithal to buy and who have many unsatisfied and very real needs, and who thus cannot be persuaded to refrain from buying, and because it is impossible to devise any system of taxation or compulsory saving that will consume all the excess purchasing power.

As we said at the outset, to have to contribute more than fifty cents of each national income dollar for governmental purposes is indeed stiff, but at least it will help to keep us economically healthy, besides advancing the war.



order to achieve a certain object—the expansion of war material production—we deliberately bring about a shift within our total production, a shift from the production of consumption goods to that of non-consumption goods. The shift can be brought about in three different ways: by strict control of materials and prices that must ultimately lead to complete rationing of everything, by compulsory saving, or by inflation. A bit of each, which seems to be the idea of some people, will never do the job. But that is another story.

Anyone who has made the analysis for himself up to this point must necessarily ask here: is it not possible then in peacetime to bring about a shift in the proportion between the two groups of goods which serves the purpose of annihilating unemployment?

The answer which the economist has to give to this question is an unreserved yes. Whether it is accepted or not is not a matter of economic dispute—none is possible but of political will.



German troop barges in Oslo harbor. Last week Heinrich Himmler, head of the German Gestapo arrived in Oslo to "restore order." He informed Norwegians that even if Germany were to be victorious, Norway would not be free; their country will be used to supply greater Germany.

economic dispute—none is possible but of political will.

The basic argument is simple enough. When in our economic system a national economy attains full employment, a disproportionately large share of the national income is spent on investment and a disproportionately small share on consumption. The productive apparatus of the economy is expanded, and through that expansion the output of consumption goods rises more than the purchasing power that is spent on consumption goods. In other words we consume too little and save too much.

abundantly clear, not only from experience but also from logic, that they cannot cure it? It is not fair to them and not safe for us. No individual and no group can possibly have an insight into the actual distribution of the purchasing power that is spent at any time, nor into the distribution that would be necessary at any time in order to maintain full employment. Therefore it is impossible to disagree with Mr. Keynes' conclusion "that the duty of ordering the current volume of investment cannot safely be left in private hands."

Booms and Depressions

Anyone who denies this fact would have to explain in a different way why periods of full or near-full employment are invariably followed by crises and depressions. And no such different explanation is possible. But although the statement cannot be refuted on logical grounds it is frequently and especially by certain quarters in the United States just now—attacked with a multitude of arguments which are as wrong as they are couched in popular terms and superficially plausible. We must leave a detailed consideration of those arguments to another occasion; here we want to go on with outline of the whole case.

The misallocation of purchasing power between consumption and capital goods does not come about because some group or other of the community consists of villains, but it is a logical consequence of our present economic order. To remedy that consequence there is no need whatever to tamper even in the slightest degree with the system of free enterprise or the profit motive. What is necessary, however, is to lower the level of profits and to regulate the flow of investment by way of banking and other measures. There is nothing revolutionary or even new in this proposition, on the contrary. We have already gone a fair distance along this road, and the greatest step we have made is the interference with interest rates through the central banks. But we have not made our steps consciously, nor with a view to the aim of liquidating unemployment, only with a view to mitigating it when it became particularly unpleasant. Also here we must leave details to future discussion.

Unemployment Vaccination

If those measures, as they will, do away with unemployment they will certainly benefit all groups and classes which might for a time believe to be deprived of privileges. After all, we did not introduce compulsory vaccination because we were malicious and wanted to prevent doctors from making an income out of the treatment of smallpox cases. And no doctor would have dared to say that he objected because it was his business and not the state's to deal with smallpox.

Why then should we indefinitely go on charging individuals and groups with the cure of the social disease of unemployment when it is

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Balance Sheet as at December 31st, 1940

ASSETS		LIABILITIES	
Real Estate (Head Office Buildings)	\$ 6,000 00	Provision for Net Unpaid Claims	\$ 11,726 35
Bonds and Debentures at Book Value	\$650,016 65	Reserve of Unearned Premiums (Demand Government Standard)	153,835 77
LESS: Amount to reduce to Values approved by Dom. Govt.	26,179 44	Reinsurance Premiums Held as Reserve	43,577 99
Market value as approved	623,837 21	Reserve for unlicensed, unsecured Reinsurance	12,603 83
Deposits with Trust Companies for Investment	15,000 00	Taxes due and accrued	6,515 86
Cash in Banks	72,316 63	Sundry Accounts	500 19
Interest Accrued on Investments	6,212 71	Reinsurance Accounts Payable	4,985 70
Agents' Balances	29,805 74	Total Liabilities	\$232,845 60
Assessments Unpaid	21,041 06	Reserves for Contingencies	\$ 23,000 00
Surrender value of Life Insurance	2,050 00	Reserve for future fluctuation of Investments	\$2,000 00
OTHER ASSETS			\$ 27,000 00
Autos, Furniture and Fixtures	\$ 2 00	STRIKES brought forward	
Agents' Balances prior to October 1st, 1940	4,803 48	July 1, 1940	\$429,726 60
	\$ 4,803 48	Increase to Surplus, 1940	36,081 15
			\$465,807 75
NET ADMITTED ASSETS	\$776,263 35	TOTAL	\$776,263 35

Unassessed Portion of Premium Notes, \$676,212.75

CERTIFICATE TO POLICYHOLDERS: We certify that we have audited the books, accounts and vouchers of The Portage la Prairie Mutual Insurance Company for the year ended 31st December, 1940. We have obtained all the information and explanations required, and after due consideration, have formed an independent opinion as to the financial position of the Company. In our opinion so formed the Balance Sheet herewith is properly drawn up so as to present a true and correct view of the state of the Company's affairs as at 31st December, 1940, according to the best of our information, the explanations given to us, and as shown by the books of the Company. All the transactions of the Company that have come under our notice have been within the objects and powers of the Company.

Winnipeg, Canada
23rd January, 1941

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GOLD & DROSS

It is recommended that answers to inquiries in this department be read in conjunction with the Business and Market Forecast.

PRICE BROS.

Editor, Gold & Dross:

Please let me know what you think of the common stock of Price Bros. Do you think there is any chance of a dividend on the common in the near future?

D. F. C., Edmonton, Alta.

No. While the common stock has better than average speculative appeal, the preferred arrears of \$1.37½ per share will prevent any early dividend payments.

The \$50-a-ton price for newsprint has been reaffirmed through June, 1941, and the exchange premium will add about \$5 per ton more on sales made in the United States. Currently, no slackening in the high rate of demand is indicated and demand and prices for other paper and board should continue strong. The defence program should aid the lumbering division.

BEAR EXPLORATION

Editor, Gold & Dross:

Can you tell me anything as to the position of Bear Exploration and Giant Yellowknife, which I have been advised to buy?

H. G. E., Calgary, Alta.

Bear Exploration and Radium has large claim holdings in the Yellowknife area, N.W.T., as well as a substantial interest in several properties there, but lack of adequate finances has handicapped exploration. Giant Yellowknife Gold Mines, one of the properties in which it is interested, holding directly or through a subsidiary over half the issued stock, is to go into production during the coming summer. A limited tonnage of high grade ore has been disclosed and a small mill is to be erected in the hope that sufficient profit will be made to permit further work on other groups in the district. Last year high grade shipments of about 130 tons to Trail, B.C., brought a gross return of about \$37,000.

COLOMBIA BONDS

Editor, Gold & Dross:

May I have your opinion on Republic of Colombia 6 per cent gold bonds, external sinking fund, due 1941? Some years ago they issued arrears certificates about which I can get no information. I wonder if you could advise me as to where to write to keep informed on these bonds.

W. H. C., Vancouver, B.C.

About a month ago, the Colombian Minister declared that all bondholders would be offered 3 percent bonds, payable in United States funds, in exchange for their present holdings. So far, however, no actual date has been set for the exchange of the bonds. Presumably the Colombian government feels that it can meet charges on its bonded debt of 3 per cent.

It is extremely difficult to offer an opinion on South American bonds at the present, largely because, due to the war, the whole South American continent seems to be in a state of flux with the economies of the majority of the countries badly thrown out of gear. At best, I can say that the bonds are highly speculative and only if you feel that you can afford to hold this type of security would I continue to do so if I were you.

My suggestion is that you write to Hargarten Company or to Kidder, Peabody & Company or to the Guaranty Trust Company in New York.

KIRKLAND CONSOLIDATED

Editor, Gold & Dross:

As my late husband was a subscriber to your paper I take the liberty of asking you for information about the Kirkland Consolidated Mines, Limited.

E. T., Montreal, Que.

No market exists for Kirkland Consolidated Mines. At present the shares are offered at one cent with no bid. No work has been reported for some years on its holdings in Gauthier township, Kirkland Lake area or Sturgeon River claims. The company also holds 1,000,000 shares of Kiryan Gold Mines and 150,000 shares of Kir-Vit Mines but lack of finances has prevented further exploration of the interesting possibilities of these properties. Kiryan has a shaft to a depth of 265 feet and high-grade shipments were made from the principal vein. Some diamond drilling was done in 1939 and with funds available further drilling would likely be carried out to test depth possibilities.

STRAW LAKE BEACH

Editor, Gold & Dross:

Some time ago we purchased shares in Straw Lake at about three times today's quotations. What is the company's financial position and outlook? Would it be wise to sell or buy more? What does the reported purchase of shares by employees mean?

M. H., Walkerton, Ont.

Just what the financial position of Straw Lake Beach is at the present time has not been made known. The company has been securing finances through sale of debentures and treasury shares and I understand some shares are still under option at 5 cents a share. The significance that might be attached to the arrangement whereby employees were taking down part of their pay in stock at five cents a share is confidence in the future possibilities of the property, as prevailing market quota-

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DIVIDEND NO. 6

NOTICE is hereby given that a regular quarterly dividend of five cents per share, plus an extra dividend of two and a half cents per share, making a total of seven and a half cents per share, has been declared on the issued Capital Stock of the Company, payable in Canadian funds, on the 15th, 1941, to shareholders of record at the close of business on the 31st day of March, 1941.

By Order of the Board,
L. L. HALL, Secretary
Toronto, February 15th, 1941.

Silverwood DAIRIES, LIMITED

DIVIDEND NOTICE

PREFERRED DIVIDEND NO. 10

Notice is hereby given that the regular annual dividend of twenty cents (20c) per share has been declared on the Preferred Shares of the Company, payable April First, 1941, to shareholders of record at the close of business on February 28th.

By Order of the Board,
J. H. GILLIE, Secretary-Treasurer
London, Ontario
February 20th, 1941.

PIONEER GOLD MINES of B.C. Ltd.

N.P.L.

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of 10 cents (10c) per share being at the rate of 40c per annum on the paid up capital stock of the Company has been declared for the quarter ending on the 31st day of March 1941, payable on the 1st day of April, 1941, to shareholders of record at the close of business on the 28th day of February 1941.

By order of the Board,
ALFRED E. BULL, Secretary-Treasurer
Vancouver, B.C.
February 18, 1941

tions for the stock are under that figure.

The outlook for the company has improved with recent development work having opened up new ore. Drifting on the new bottom level has disclosed conditions as good or better than on the level above, which previously was the best opened in the mine. An operating profit of between \$10,000 and \$15,000 a month is reported, and the profit-margin may be improved with the stepping up of mill capacity to 70 tons daily. I hope from this information you can decide what you wish to do with your stock. Personally, I prefer diversification of holdings rather than averaging down.

GOLD & DROSS

BROWN COMPANY

Editor, Gold & Dross:

I am a holder of some Brown Company 5½ per cent bonds and would like to get some information regarding them. I understand the company was reorganized about a year ago and that they are now doing a profitable business. Please give the terms of the reorganization and anything relevant you have as to how the company is doing.

—D. K. T., Toronto, Ont.

The reorganization plan of Brown Company was approved in October, 1940. Under the terms of the reorganization, new money up to \$10,000,000 is to be provided by the Reconstruction Finance Corporation, out of which existing prior liens will be retired and working capital strengthened, with \$2,000,000 to be used as required for improvement of property and about \$1,000,000 for payment to unsecured creditors and for reorganization expenses. Bondholders will receive \$600 in new general mortgage 5 per cent bonds, due

1959, for each \$1,000 now held, together with voting trust certificates for 6½ shares of new \$6 convertible preferred and also voting trust certificates for 28 shares of new common. Each share of preferred is convertible into 7 shares of new common. The preferred shareholders receive voting trust certificates for 12½ shares of new common for each share of preferred now held; the common, voting trust certificates for ¾ of a share of new common for each share held, together with a warrant for the purchase of 2½ shares of new common at \$8.15 per share, during a six-year period. With the Reconstruction Finance Corporation and The Securities and Exchange Commission engrossed in war defence measures at Washington, I understand that it may be a couple of months yet before this plan, which has been approved by all interests concerned, becomes effective.

In the year ended November 30, 1940, Brown Company and its Canadian subsidiary Brown Corporation showed a net income of \$2,165,501 as compared with a net loss of

\$1,857,476 in the 1939 fiscal year. Net working capital improved handsomely: Brown company reported a gain of \$1,923,853 and Brown Corporation a gain of \$1,268,755. Both items are reckoned without a provision being made for deferred bond interest or sinking fund charges on the funded debt to be revamped by the reorganization.

Now I understand that earnings are rising. Results for the first 8 weeks of the current year — from December 1 to January 25 — showed a substantial improvement over the same period of the previous year, which was quite favorable in itself. Because of the steady improvement in earnings, it is felt that only \$6,000,000 or so may have to be borrowed from the Reconstruction Finance Corporation instead of the original maximum provision of \$10,000,000.

JASPER PORCUPINE

Editor, Gold & Dross:

Please give me a report on the Jasper Porcupine and Skyner Lake set-up, also say what you think of the future prospects of Jasper.

—W. G., Chicago, Ill.

Skyner Lake Gold Mines has sold its original property, adjoining Delnite Mines in the Porcupine area, to a new company incorporated last November under the name of Jasper Porcupine Mines, to facilitate financing of a development program. Skyner Lake receives a vendor interest of 1,250,000 shares in Jasper in consideration of the transfer of the property. Financial interests have been given options on 1,000,000 shares of Jasper at prices ranging from five to fifty cents, which will net the treasury \$185,000 if all options are exercised.

The property sold to Jasper has a north-south width of three-quarters of a mile and an east-west length along the strike of the mineralized zone of close to a mile, and this is said to compare favorably with the neighboring Delnite and Aunor properties. The proposed program consists of diamond drilling to be followed by shaft sinking and lateral development of the wide gold-bearing zone.

Mines

BY J. A. McRAE

NICKEL is in greater demand than ever before in history. The production facilities of International Nickel Mines and of Falconbridge Nickel are being taxed to full capacity. No alarm is entertained, however, over the question of being able to fully meet the requirements of Canada, the United States and the entire British Empire. The indications are that much of the demand has arisen from consumers laying in large stores for the future.

In regard to nickel, a very large amount of the metal is turned to domestic uses. Should necessity arise, this could be greatly modified, thereby assuring the war effort continued full requirements even to the extent of further important increases in armament construction of the Allies and the United States.

Lake Shore Mines will distribute a regular dividend of \$1,000,000 on March 15, amounting to 50 cents per share. The mine is considered to have greater ore reserves than any other Canadian gold mine.

Zinc stores in America have dwindled to almost zero, and supplies are being parcelled out by sellers. Government authorities are endeavoring to maintain uniform price quotations throughout the country.

Copper, zinc, and lead production is frequently referred to in Canada as being at the highest possible level. This assertion, however, is open to question. The statement remains correct only if applied to the

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BUSINESS AND MARKET FORECAST

BY HARUSPEX

The CYCLICAL or major direction of stock prices was confirmed as downward in early May, 1940. The SHORT-TERM movement was confirmed as upward on June 12 but is now undergoing test as to continuation.

THE WAR AND TAXES

During the current price weakness, we should like again to point out that the stock market discounts events and that, over recent weeks, the newspapers have been filled with forebodings of many crises. Hitler, for instance, is reported as having prepared for extensive simultaneous military drives against the Near East, Gibraltar, and the British Isles, as he locks Britain in deathly submarine embrace. Other dispatches suggest that Japan, coevally with the German offensive, will reach out for Singapore, thereby drawing the United States into the war to protect strategic war materials derived from the Far East. On the U.S. domestic front, taxes are being discussed and it is generally assumed that both the individual and the corporation will come off next-best in this perennial bout with the Government.

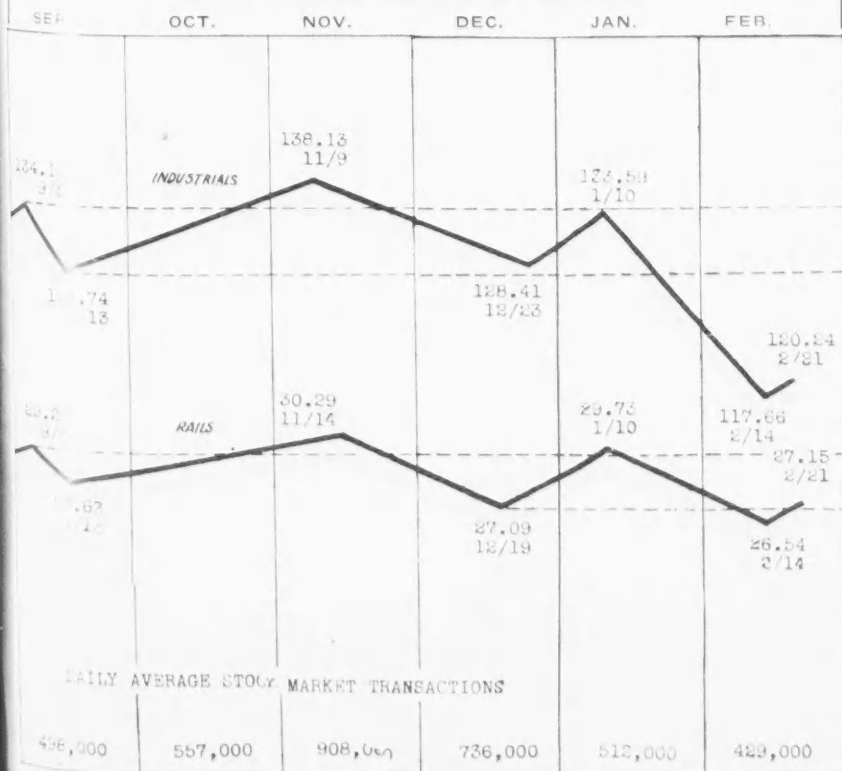
MARKET'S GOOD BEHAVIOR

Under the circumstances it is interesting, not that the N.Y. Stock market has developed weakness, but, rather, that it has held so well. This resistance has been due to the selective nature of the movement. Important individual issues, here and there, having shown but small price change over the past three weeks. So far the Dow-Jones railroad average has failed to move decisively under its critical support point established in mid-December, penetration of which point would be indicated by a close at 26.08. It was failure of the rail average, traders will remember, to close in November at 30.30, or decisively above the critical September point 29.29 that gave the lie, in that instance, to the post-election strength in the industrial average. In view of the fact, however, that the industrial average broke under critical support point some three or more weeks back, any breakdown in the rails now could easily prove more in the nature of a prelude to the entire downturn than the augury of a fresh spiral of descent.

SENTY TO DISCOUNT

As stated previously, bad news that casts its shadow before, often off a rise in the market, as witness what happened on the outbreak of war in September, 1939, and on Italy's declaration of war the height of the Allied reverses in June, 1940. Certainly, in the present instance, the market is being given opportunity to take into account about everything short of a successful invasion of Britain by a completely socialistic system in America.

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fixed low level of prices. On the other hand, there are various important deposits of ore that could be readily brought into production if prices for the metals were raised to higher levels. Such properties as Sudbury Basin, Coast Copper, Mandy, Sherritt Gordon and various others have big resources in ore which cannot be mined economically under the prevailing price levels. Sherritt Gordon, producing copper profitably and paying a moderate dividend, has also a large deposit of zinc ore fully developed but which cannot be mined economically at present price levels. Sudbury Basin Mines has a particularly large property near Sudbury which contains a very large tonnage of copper-lead-zinc ore, but the fixed

low level of metal prices precludes successful mining at present.

Cline Lake Gold Mines will pay an initial dividend of four cents per share on February 28.

Noranda Mines produced an estimated \$9,682,000 in gold during 1940.

LaMaque Mines was the second largest gold producing mine in the province of Quebec during 1940 producing \$4,891,000.

God's Lake Gold Mines produced \$798,786 in gold during 1940. The mill handled 71,760 tons of ore, thereby maintaining average recovery of over \$11 per ton.

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Incorporated by Act of the Parliament of Canada

Authorized Capital	\$2,000,000.
Subscribed Capital	550,000.
Paid-up Capital	220,000.
Government Deposit	216,000.

Statement for Year Ending December 31, 1940

ASSETS	
Cash on Hand and Bank Balances	\$ 58,818.32
Bonds at Government Valuation	498,170.00
Stocks at Government Valuation	41,036.00
Interest Due and Accrued	3,304.93
Agents' Balances	32,990.80
Due from Re-insuring Companies	7,291.72
Amounts Due for Re-insurance and Salvage Losses already paid	2,213.95
	<hr/>
	\$553,825.72
LIABILITIES	
Provision for Unpaid Claims	\$ 53,713.06
Due to Re-insuring Companies	6,368.90
Agents' Credit Balances	924.32
Reserve of Unearned Premiums	158,775.48
Taxes Due and Accrued	12,997.37
Surplus for Protection of Policyholders	
Capital Stock Paid In	\$220,000.00
Surplus	101,046.39
	<hr/>
	\$553,825.72

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2nd Vice President—J. C. H. Dussault, K.C.

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ABOUT INSURANCE

Effect of Inflation on Life Insurance Policies

BY GEORGE GILBERT

As life insurance policies are simply contracts for the future delivery of money, it goes without saying that the interests of policyholders are adversely affected by the currency depreciation which takes place as result of a policy of monetary inflation.

While inflation looks like an easy solution of pressing financial problems, it is a policy which cannot be kept up indefinitely in any country, and the road back involves such heavy, permanent and far-reaching losses that such a remedy is more than likely to prove far worse than the difficulties, however serious, that now confront us.

HOLDERS of the 6½ million or so life insurance policies in force in Canada have more than an academic interest in the question of inflation which is now in the air. They are showing concern in some cases as to the future value of the currency in which payments will be made under their life policies and annuity contracts, and so are the holders of every other form of obligation that is a definite agreement to pay a given number of dollars at some more or less distant future date.

What they are concerned about is whether the dollars they are to receive ten, twenty or thirty years hence will purchase relatively the same quantity of goods or services that those dollars will buy today. Most people, it must be admitted, are inclined to take the view that there will be no material change in this respect, and so they confidently go on making sacrifices of present purchasing power in order to insure the return of purchasing power in the future, together with some additions by way of interest accumulation.

In considering the subject of inflation, it should not be overlooked that there never has been any guarantee that the value or purchasing power of the dollar will not change. Even when a country is on the gold standard there is no such guarantee. During the years of the last war and those immediately following, the purchasing power of the dollar in a gold standard country, the United States, was almost cut in two, while in the same country during the depression and until the former gold standard was abandoned its value was well on the way to being doubled.

Only an Opiate

Thus the man who borrowed money in 1929 was at as great a disadvantage early in 1933 as was a creditor in the period of rising prices during the war, although throughout the whole of that period the dollar represented the same number of grains of gold.

As far as Canada is concerned, there is no likelihood at present of those in charge of the administration of the country's affairs adopting a policy of undue currency inflation as a solution of our financial problems, and accordingly the long range value of the dollar is not likely to change radically from its present value.

Borrowing a term from the medical profession, currency inflation has been likened to an opiate which, to be beneficial and not dangerous to the patient, must be administered by a skilled physician. It is unusual for a doctor to be opposed to giving a patient a sleeping tablet which will reduce his suffering for the time being. Usually, the patient, his family and the doctor will be very glad to have the patient given a pill or two which will help him to get some rest.

Overdose is Fatal

It must be remembered that the pills will be all the less dangerous the stronger the constitution of the patient is, and the healthier his blood, while, on the other hand, it must also be borne in mind that this same drug, beneficial up to a certain point, if administered in an overdose, might produce so much sleep that the patient will wake no more. What is required in the case of currency inflation is a financial physician in whom the country has confidence that he knows just how much is good for the financial health of the people.

When inflation of the currency is proposed as a remedy for a country's financial ills, it is always taken for granted, of course, that the inflation will be kept within safe limits, and that we will not get more of it than is good for us. But experience shows that the process is extremely difficult to control, and once it gets

well under way it is more than likely to get out of hand altogether, and in the end is bound to result in financial chaos.

Horrible Examples

With the horrible examples before us of Germany, Austria, Poland and other countries which adopted a policy of inflation as a means of quick and invisible taxation in order to keep the machinery of government going and to avoid social upheavals, we are likely to think twice before looking with favor upon any scheme involving substantial inflation of our paper money.

In those European countries, despite all efforts at control, the process of inflation got out of hand and continued until the purchasing power of their depreciated currencies was practically destroyed, and those currencies had to be replaced by new ones at such rates of conversion that the old money was worth almost nothing.

In Germany, for example, life insurance in force totalling some 16 billions of marks and life insurance assets totalling some 6 billions of marks were involved, while the currency depreciation reduced the value of the German mark to one-trillionth of its former value. To show how the purchasing power of the proceeds of life policies was reduced to the vanishing point, it has been pointed out before that up to the middle of 1918 for the sum of 25,000 marks one could still purchase a small house; at the end of 1920 this sum was just enough to pay for the furnishings of one room; at the end of 1922 it was just enough to pay for a suit of clothes; while in October, 1923, the mailage fees for the sending of such a sum to its legal owner was much greater than the amount itself.

Of course, the original gold basis of the German mark disappeared, the mark becoming a paper currency which was distributed in increasingly

large amounts by the government. It took the people quite a while to grasp the connection between the change from the gold mark to the paper mark and the mass production of notes which kept pace with the depreciation of the paper mark.

At first it was not realized that what was happening was not a matter of a temporary increase in the price of all goods, and that the increase in the price of goods was not a result of speculation and greed, but was primarily a result of the increasing depreciation of the currency.

Blind to Realities

For a while anyone who had anything to sell, which in 1918 was valued at 100 marks, and found he could receive one thousand, ten thousand, one hundred thousand, one million and finally one billion marks for it, thought he was increasing his riches year by year. For a time all groups were evidently caught in this whirlpool of astronomical figures, and were entirely blind to realities.

At the same time, those who were dependent upon definite amounts of money which were not increased in proportion to the constantly increasing currency depreciation, only too soon realized that they were becoming poorer and poorer. It was to this class that the life insurance policyholder and annuitant belonged.

From the foregoing it is clear how insurance policyholders can be adversely affected in a country which adopts currency inflation as a way out of its financial difficulties. While inflation looks like an easy solution, easy of application, easy to slide along on without friction for a certain length of time, the fact remains that it cannot be kept up indefinitely, and the road back involves such heavy, permanent and far-reaching losses that such a remedy may easily prove far worse than any of the financial difficulties which now face us.

INQUIRIES

Editor, About Insurance:

I have a policy with the North American Accident Insurance Co. of Chicago. What is your opinion of this company?

J. R. M., Strathroy, Ont.

While the North American Accident Insurance Company of Chicago is licensed in various States across the line, it is not licensed in Canada and has no deposit with the Government at Ottawa for the protection of Canadian policyholders. Accordingly, in case of a claim, payment could not be enforced in the local courts; the claimant would have to proceed to Chicago to make collection, which would place him at a considerable disadvantage so far as getting his money was concerned.

It pays to insure only with companies that are regularly licensed in Canada and which have deposits with the Government here for the protection of Canadian policyholders. In that event, payment of all valid claims can be readily enforced in the local courts if necessary, licensed companies being required to maintain funds in this country for the purpose.

Editor, About Insurance:

We should appreciate having your opinion on the following insurance companies as to whether they are in a sound financial condition and safe to place business with: Dominion Fire Insurance Co. of Toronto, Ensign Insurance Co. of Toronto, Metropolitan Casualty Insurance Co. of New York, Northwestern National Insurance Co. of Milwaukee, and the National-Ben Franklin Fire Insurance Co. of Pittsburgh.

F. E. M., Norwood, Man.

All five companies listed are regularly licensed in this country, occupy a strong financial position, enjoy a favorable reputation for prompt settlement of claims, and are accordingly safe to do business with. They have deposits with the Government at Ottawa for the exclusive protection of Canadian policyholders as follows: Dominion Fire Insurance Co., \$135,000; Ensign Insurance Co., \$137,500; Metropolitan Casualty Insurance Co., \$506,250; Northwestern National Insurance Co., \$328,968; National-Ben Franklin Fire Insurance Co., \$329,650.

Britain Must Avoid Inflation

BY GILBERT C. LAYTON

Saturday Night's Financial Correspondent in London

MONEY no longer seems to be very important. During last year the realization was growing that, if Germany could fight a war with virtually no monetary reserves in the economic sense, then Britain should certainly not worry about the strict arithmetic of budgets. When President Roosevelt dispersed the fog of monetary thinking about American assistance it became even clearer that money, as such, would not win or lose this war.

Still it would be wrong to suppose that the budgetary position of Great Britain is unimportant. Even if it were unimportant in wartime it would not be unimportant as a measure of the size of the peace problem. And the danger about loose talk of how wars can be won without money, and lost with a great deal of it, is that it encourages laxity in financial policy, and that is something which is very important indeed.

Mr. Layton estimates that the British budget will show a deficit of around £2,500,000,000 for the fiscal year now ending, and envisages a considerable increase in expenditures in the coming year.

Direct taxation may be further increased but it could not close the financial gap. Increases in indirect taxation are objectionable in that they would add to the already rising cost of living.

Mr. Layton suggests that the Government may turn to a compulsory savings scheme, and remarks that, anyway, this would be better than the compulsion of inflation.

If we have a budgetary surplus or a budgetary deficit it may not affect how many guns and planes and ships we can produce to prosecute the war. But if we fight the war on as sound a financial basis as we can devise it is going to mean a much easier peace, whose problems in their way may be as big as those of the war.

the R.A.F. and of the Navy. Inflation is an ugly thing and when it is possible to see deficits of well over £3,000 millions on the horizon it comes uncomfortably close.

What can the Treasury do? Savings are coming along pretty well but they cannot do anything like the whole trick by themselves. Sir Kingsley Wood may elect to increase direct taxation. That would not be shirking the issue, but he certainly will not dream of increasing the standard rate to the point where it provided even a reasonable proportion of the probable deficit. That would be too hard a blow. He may cast the net widely and firmly over the indirect taxation fishes, but with the cost of living already rising appreciably it would not do to add anything to the burdens of the customary indirect "flogging-horses," such as tea and sugar.

Departmental Pusillanimity

There is no reason whatever for complacency about the way in which the British Treasury has so far interpreted the financial needs of war and translated their interpretation into fact. It is to be assumed that the interpretation is out of tune with the position because otherwise the remarkable weakness of financial policy can only be attributed to a sort of departmental pusillanimity.

Last July the Chancellor introduced a supplementary budget which gave an estimate of total ordinary expenditure—£3,467 millions—which could have been corrected by any economic observer. Already the financial press was saying that we should be spending well over £4,000 millions a year before the end of 1940 and that we should need to spend a good deal more in order to make a proper job of our organization. Actually, as the *Economist* showed in a recent article, expenditure in December 1940 had got to the rate of £4,110 millions a year, and had it not been for the Christmas interruption it would have been substantially above this level.

Sir Kingsley Wood may be able to argue that last July was a good time in which to wear blinkers oneself and to try to put them over the eyes of others. No one can say the same of 1941. When the Treasury tots up its income and expenditure columns it will find that it has spent something like £3,835 millions. And it will find that Sir Kingsley Wood estimated total revenue at £1,360 million. The Chancellor did not make much mistake about revenue and his figure can be taken as a good guess. But assuming that, the deficit will be around two and a half thousand millions, which is nothing at all to be complacent about.

In budgeting for 1941-42 it has to be considered that expenses will be greatly swollen by the expansion of the Army, of the proportion of it overseas, and of its organization, and swollen also by the risen needs of

A Heady Draught

Perhaps already the Treasury has decided that after all Mr. Keynes was right in the first place and that Great Britain has got to have something new in the financial sphere and something very potent. Mr. Keynes's was a heady draught and it corrupted the thinking of most of the people who considered it. But, though compulsory savings by Government decree sounds bad enough, is it any worse than compulsory abstention by the decree of inflation? It is no longer any use playing around with words. The compulsion of the Government is no different in its effects from any other compulsion, but it has the great advantage that its limits are determined. The compulsion of inflation, which is a greedy, implacable and unfair compulsion, knows no limits whatever. Nobody knows them.

Britain's 1941-42 budget must above all be a budget against inflation. It is not at all a question of merely fitting in items to strike a balance between two sets of figures. It is a question of analyzing inflation, assessing the grip which it has already got, locating the direction of its threatened advance and making preparation accordingly. And it should always be remembered that what the Government does now in the financial sphere may be undone when the time is right, but inflation will do wrong that will endure long after the war is over.

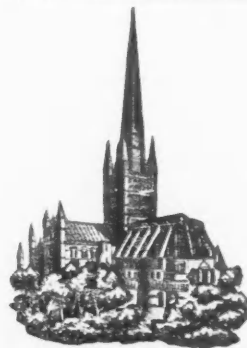


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British Boy Scouts are aiding in training Home Guards. Here they demonstrate how to cross a railway track without appearing on the sky line.

Company Reports

SOVEREIGN LIFE

GAINS in new insurance effected, insurance in force and total assets are features of the report of the Sovereign Life Assurance Co. for the year ended Dec. 31, 1940. The increase of \$2 millions in insurance in force is the largest for any year in the last decade.

Total cash income was lower, the decline being in net premium and annuity income. Income from interest and dividends showed a small increase.

Omitting deferred annuities and retirement-type contracts payable by annual premiums, which are included in the main insurance section, the company had in force at Dec. 31, 140 immediate annuities paid for by single premiums. These entail annual payments to the holders of \$41,295. A reserve liability is included in the balance sheet on this account alone. Policy payments in 1940 were higher than in 1939.

PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE

THE fifty-seventh annual report of the Portage la Prairie Mutual Insurance Company, reflects maintained progress on a sound business basis despite war-time conditions. Although a slightly heavier loss ratio was faced in 1940, surplus is increased by \$36,681, and now stands at an all-time high of over \$500,000, while assets are higher by \$50,008. The company now has \$3.33 of assets for every dollar of liability.

Premium note business has been further increased, and collections were excellent, standing at a little over 89% on December 31, 1940. At the end of 1940 the company had fire insurance in force on the books amounting to \$81,843,518, of which \$9,203,354 was re-insured. Of the gross amount \$48,041,369 was on the premium note system. Windstorm business totalled \$2,705,349, of which \$527,292 is re-insured. The net premiums earned amounted to \$343,448, an increase of 5.45% over 1939.

CONTINENTAL LIFE

INCREASES in new insurance and insurance in force are shown by the Continental Life Insurance Co. in its annual report for the year ended Dec. 31, 1941. Insurance in force now totals \$44.3 millions. In addition the president, John W. Hobbs, stated that there are now in force 113 immediate annuity contracts, providing total annual payments of \$38,169 to annuitants.

Net premiums income was almost the same as in the previous year. Total receipts, including interest, dividends and other funds, were slightly higher. Receipts exceeded total disbursements by \$530,004.

Policy reserves were increased during the year and now total over \$9 millions.

Assets were higher, gains being shown in holdings of bonds and debentures and stocks. Mortgages held, however, were lower than in the previous year.

MONTREAL TRUST

ANNUAL report of the Montreal Trust Company reveals that, after providing for all expenses of management, accrued interest, taxes and other charges, the company's operations for the year showed a net profit of \$537,708, a decrease from the previous year of about \$22,000. This sum, added to the balance of \$362,433 carried forward in profit and loss account at the end of 1939, gives a total of \$1,100,140, available for distribution and this amount was appropriated as follows:

Dividend for Year ended Dec. 31, 1940 \$326,000.00
Reserved for Taxes, etc. 187,640.97
Transferred to Pension Fund 10,000.00
Balance carried forward 576,499.03

The report points out that, while business conditions generally have shown an upswing during the year, due largely to the country's war activities, this improvement has not been reflected in the trust company

field and it was, therefore, expected that some falling off in earnings would result. The decrease, however, is moderate and on the whole, it is thought that the company's statement can be considered satisfactory.

After paying dividends totalling \$320,000, and making the usual provision for pension fund and for greatly increased taxes, the company shows a net surplus for the year of \$70,167.

WATERLOO TRUST

IN PRESENTING the annual report for 1940 of the Waterloo Trust & Savings Co., Ford S. Kumpf, president, stated that guaranteed funds have increased \$105,000 and estates under management \$399,000 during the year.

Although net earnings increased slightly over 1939, a rise of \$8,400 in taxes effected a reduction in net profit available for distribution to shareholders. The company continued to add to its contingency and special reserves, \$41,000 having been so located in 1940 as against \$50,000 in 1939.

The net increase of \$105,000 in liabilities to the public was reflected in a rise of \$127,000 in assets.

CONFEDERATION LIFE

INCREASES in new business written, insurance in force and total assets, a reduction in the mortality rate, lower operating expenses and a rate of interest earned slightly below the previous year were features of the annual report of the Confed-

eration Life Association for the year ended Dec. 31, 1940.

The gain in volume was due partly to an increase in new business sold and partly to conservation of the business already on the books. Lapses were down by \$100,000 and policies surrendered for cash were down by \$1.3 million in amount compared with 1939. Immediate annuities in force now stand at the highest point on record. Group life insurance and group annuities were higher.

The company reports its earned surplus at \$2.5 millions including \$405,549 net profit on the sale of securities, the operating profit being \$2,149,442 compared with \$2,232,105 in 1939. Payments to policyholders were lower due mainly to a lower amount paid for surrendered policies. Endowments also were lower.

CONSOLIDATED FIRE

CONTINUED progress was reported at the annual meeting of the Consolidated Fire and Casualty Insurance Company. The report of 1940 operations presented by President Herbert Begg, showed gross premium writings of \$356,336, an increase of \$13,105 over 1939, with an improved loss ratio of 44.70 compared with 49.47 in the previous year.

After making full provision for unadjusted claims, unearned premium reserve and taxes the surplus for protection of policyholders increased to \$321,046. The assets stood at \$553,825, an increase of \$46,653 over 1939.

Wild Poets I've Known

(Continued from Page 29)

temporarily embarrassed) to have the first reading in Chatham, where I was then living. Bliss came and stayed with us about a week. My better-half, before his arrival, wanted everything to be quiet and peaceful for the invalid. One source of her worry stemmed from our two boys, Bob and Barney, who were rather boisterous and unmanageable traits obviously inherited from their male parent. Their mother even considered sending them off as evacuees to her sister Lottie. But the worry was wasted. For the first afternoon Bliss was in the house we found the poet down on the bear-rope in front of the fireplace, with one pop-eyed child on either knee. He was telling them animal stories. And they loved it. Another precaution taken to protect the visiting celebrity was a discreet soft-pedalling on social distractions. But Bliss didn't cotton to quietude. The recluse was no longer a recluse. His old-time shyness seemed to have vanished. He wanted parties. So cancelled dates had to be restored, dinners and teas reorganized, and the lion given a chance to roar. But fame comes at a cost. One ardent and abandoned lady, face to face with her first merchant in emotion, nearly drove our poor poet crazy. She nursed the naive belief that all his love poems had been secretly aimed at her. She vamped him so lawlessly that I had to post myself as a body-guard between the Shelley of New Canaan and the Claire Claremont of Chatham. I couldn't stop her from coming to the train, however, where she wept openly and informed Bliss she was ready to go to the ends of the earth with him.

BUT Bliss left more than a love-lorn lady behind him. He left his slippers, his pyjama-jacket, a couple of books, and one of his hairbrushes, all of which had to follow him by express. Another evidence of his other-worldiness came to me when the mail brought him a much-needed forty-dollar cheque from New York. I took Bliss down to my Chatham bank and introduced him to Cooney Lyons, our raconteur cashier. American funds were then at a premium of eleven cents on the dollar. So Cooney handed out \$44.40, which the poet blinked at, counted, and frowned

over. He took up the four ten dollar bills and pushed back the rest. His cheque, he maintained when we tried to argue it out with him, was for forty dollars and he had his forty dollars. So, after further argument and a sign from Cooney, I pocketed the \$4.40 and later quietly inserted it in the bard's wallet, which he left lying about any old place. But I still suspect Bliss remained unconscious of how that exchange premium had been imposed on him as he was of the new seat that had once been imposed on his Olympian pants.

There was, indeed, a strange duality in the character of Carman, a mixture of Brahmaic spirituality and Casanovian irresponsibility which the discreet mind might detect while spanning the gulf between his "Wayfarers," for example, and his more erotic "Songs From Vagabondia." Even into the latter, of course, he was artist enough to throw a touch of magic. He remained, to the end, a lover of the faultless line. My good friend Dr. Lyman Powell, who saw a good deal of Carman during his New Canaan days, once told me of Bliss's mental agitation when he discovered the false rhyme in his war poem, based on a mistake as to the pronunciation of the name of "Foch." In "The Man Of The Marne" he made "Foch" rhyme with "hush" and "crush" and "rush," and then, oh, woe is me, discovered he had miscalled the old soldier. Bliss was depressed for days, claiming he'd made himself the laughing-stock of the world. He said he might as well jump in the Sound and end it all. And a one-syllable word was the cause of all that Hamlet-like woe.

Bliss, being a poet, was not always resistant to the ardencies of that oversensitized spirit which seems essential to rhapsodic utterance. Yet Mary Perry King (with whom he wrote two books) once told me he was the most Christ-like man she had ever known. And my own final impression of him is one of singular gentleness, of childlike irresponsibility tangled up with a childlike kindness of heart, of loyalty to his proven friends, and of a stubborn faith, even when taking the easiest way in worldly affairs, that versifying was a sort of sanctuary and that

"Nothing endures for long
But deathless art and deathless song."



BRITISH INFANTRY WAITS FOR THE SIGNAL TO ATTACK BARDIA WHILE THE TOWN, SHOWN BURNING, TAKES A MERCILESS SHELLACKING FROM THE HEAVY ARTILLERY.



AUSTRALIAN INFANTRY HARD ON THE TAILS OF THE TANKS WHICH TORE GREAT GAPS IN THE BARBED WIRE DEFENCES OF MARSHAL GRAZIANI'S DEFENDING TROOPS.



BARDIA FROM THE AIR SHORTLY AFTER BRITISH OCCUPATION. THE TANKS AND TROOPS OUTSIDE THE WALLS AND IN THE STREETS OF THE TOWN ARE ALL BRITISH.



ITALIAN PRISONERS MARCH OUT. AS WALL'S DRIVE SLACKENED THIS WEEK, OBSERVERS BELIEVED THE BRITISH WERE PLANNING A PUSH AGAINST TRIPOLI.